

SMASH

10¢

SM
★
12



DECEMBER
No. 62

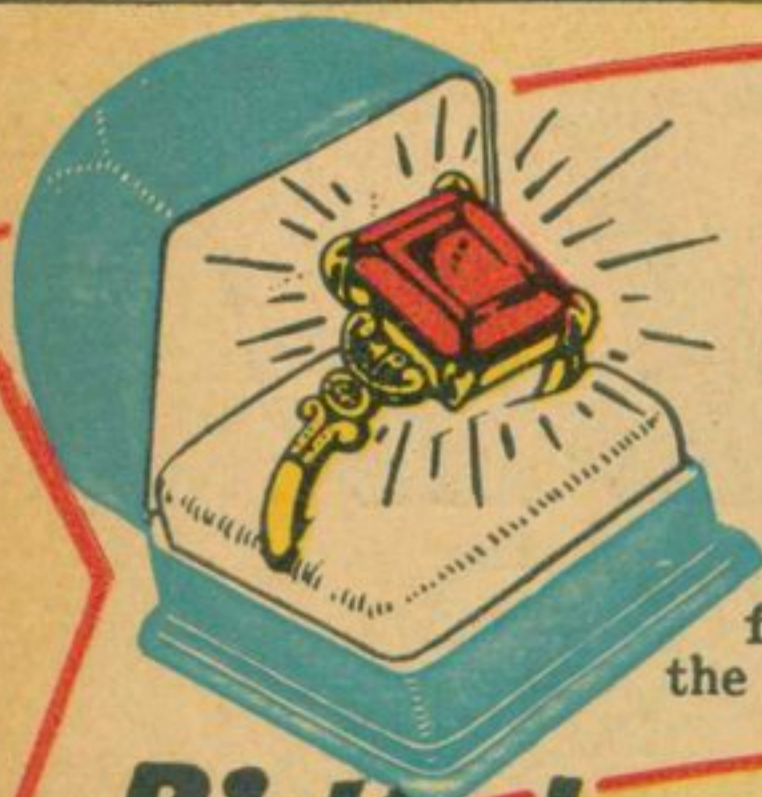
COMICS



IS
Midnight
LURED BY
The **LORELEI**?



WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM



Given

Your Choice of Valuable

GIFTS OR CASH

Pick out the gift you want from the articles shown or from the big gift circular included with your first order.



POWERFUL TELESCOPE
GIVEN for selling as few as 5 boxes.

CAMERA
Candid type.

GIVEN for selling 1 order as per catalog.



Birthstone RING

New, dainty ring set with birthstone correct for your month date. GIVEN for selling as few as 5 boxes. A Good Luck Gift.

6 TEASPOONS

The Silverware you will adore. 6 spoons GIVEN for selling 1 order as explained in gift circular.



6 TEASPOONS



SET OF DISHES

Complete set of dishes for four, beautifully decorated, GIVEN for selling 1 order as explained in gift circular.

BASEBALL GAME

Enjoyed by old and young, complete with score pad. GIVEN for selling only 1 order.



HOLSTER SET

Cowboy Outfit. Pistol and Holster. GIVEN for selling only 1 order.

WALKY-TALKY

Gives hours of entertainment. GIVEN for selling only 1 order.

SOFTBALL SET

3-piece outfit. Regulation ball, bat and cap. GIVEN for selling 1 order as per catalog.



SEND TODAY

LEATHER BILLFOLD

Full sized leather billfold. GIVEN for selling as few as 5 boxes.



FOUNTAIN PEN

Also pencil sets. GIVEN for selling 1 order, as per catalog. We trust you. Send today.

GOLD CROWN PRODUCTS, Dept. E-521, Jefferson, Iowa.

Enclose this coupon in an envelope or paste it on a postcard and send it to **GOLD CROWN PRODUCTS, Dept. E-521, Jefferson, Iowa**, for order to start.

Name

Address

City

State..... Gift Wanted.....



New ENLARGEMENT 3¢ STAMP

Just to Get Acquainted We Will Beautifully Enlarge Your Favorite Snapshot, Photo, Kodak Picture, Print or Negative to 5 x 7 Inches If You Enclose the Coupon and a 3 Cent Stamp for Return Mailing!



Everyone admires pictures in natural colors because the surroundings and loved ones are so true to life, just the way they looked when the pictures were taken, so we want you to know also about our gorgeous colored enlargements. Think of having that small picture or snapshot enlarged to 5 by 7-inch size so that the details and features you love are more life-like and natural. Over one million men and women have sent us their favorite snapshots and pictures for enlarging. Thousands write us how much they also enjoy their remarkably true-to-life, natural colored enlargements we have sent them in handsome black and gold, or ivory and gold frames.

Enclose this coupon with your favorite snapshot, picture or negative and send to **DEAN STUDIOS, Dept. 1316, 211 W. 7th St., Des Moines, Iowa.**

Name

Address

City..... State.....

Color of Hair

Color of Eyes

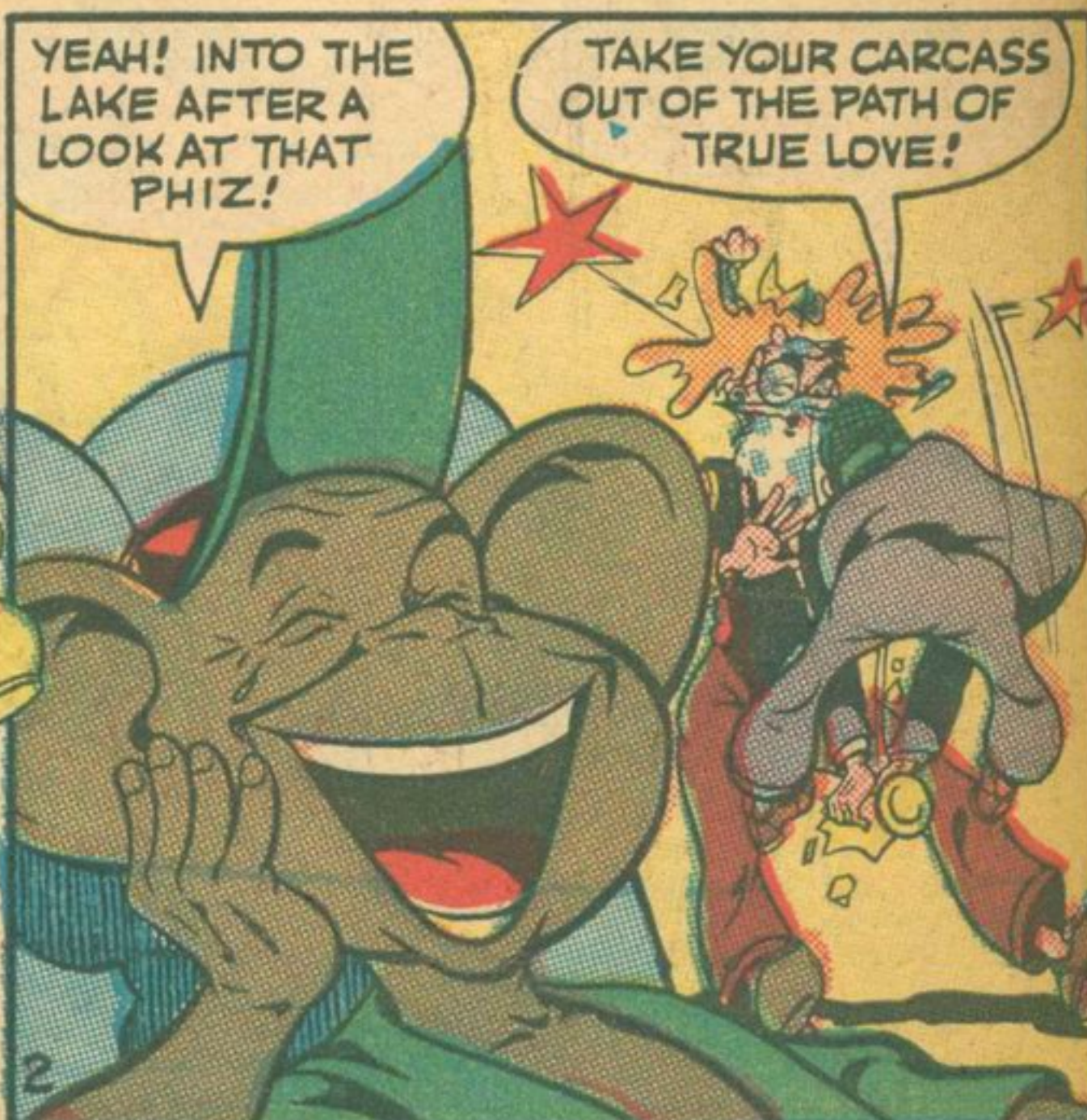
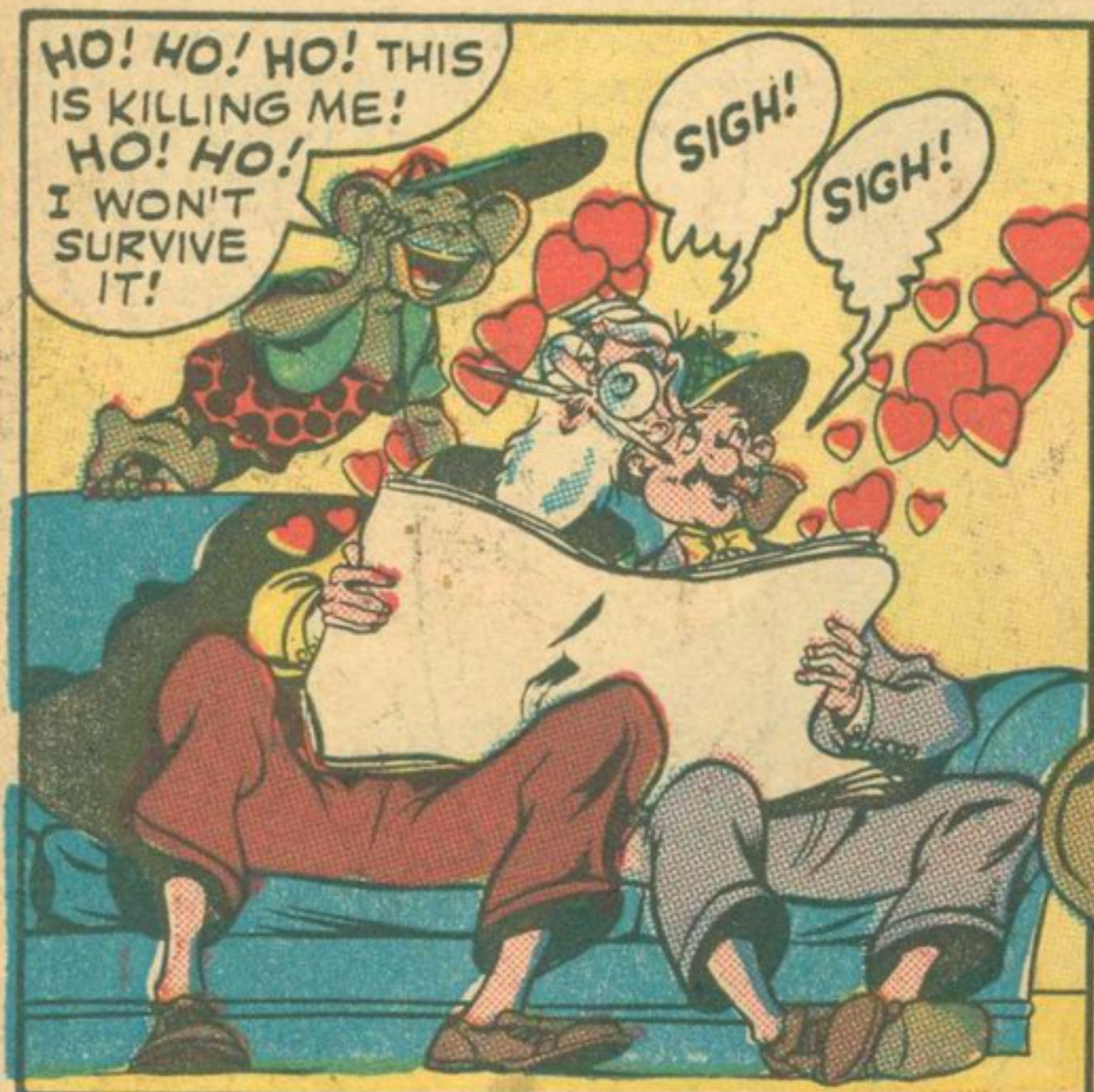
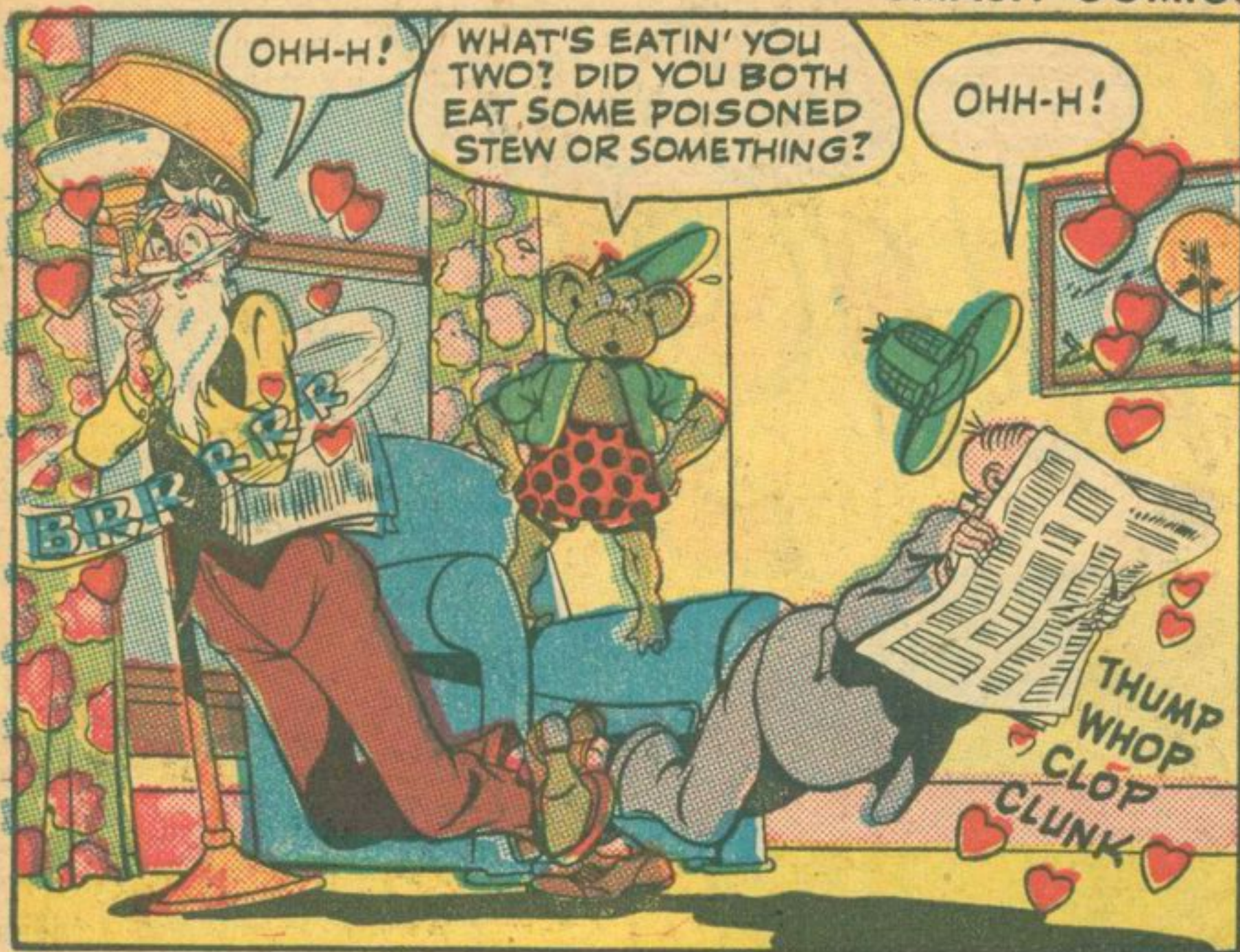
You are now given a wonderful opportunity to receive a beautiful enlargement of your cherished snapshot, photo or Kodak picture. Please include the color of hair and eyes and get our new bargain offer giving you your choice of handsome frames with a second enlargement beautifully hand tinted in natural lifelike oil colors and sent on approval. Your original is returned with your enlargement. This amazing enlargement offer is our way of getting acquainted and letting you know the quality of our work. Send today as supplies are limited.

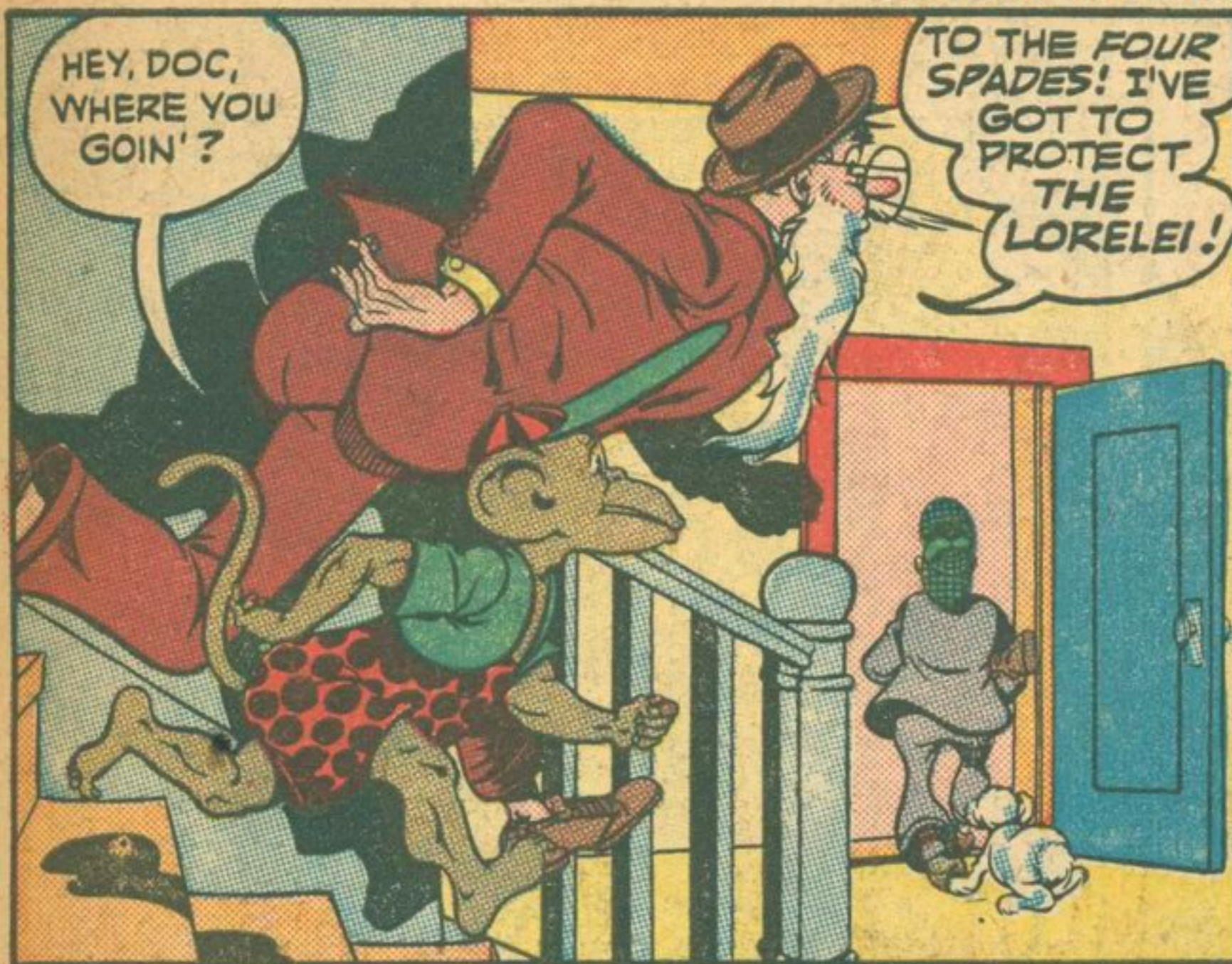
DEAN STUDIOS, Dept. 1316, 211 W. 7th St., Des Moines, Iowa

Midnight

HEY, MIDNIGHT!
LOOK AT THAT GAL! --
CALLS HERSELF **THE**
LORELEI! SHE MAKES
MONKEYS OUT OF -----
I MEAN, SHE MAKES SAPS
OUT OF MEN! WHAT DO
YOU THINK OF HER?
..... HEY, DON'T TELL
ME SHE'S GETTING
YOU, TOO!









NOT BAD... BUT NOT MY DISH, EITHER! NOW IF THIS CLUB WOULD HIRE THAT LITTLE BINGTAILED SIMIAN LADY THEY BROUGHT UP TO THE TOWN ZOO RECENTLY, MAYBE I'D GET SENT, TOO!



I ADORE HER! I SHALL ASK HER TO MARRY ME!

BROTHER, THAT'S WHAT I CALL ASKIN' TO BE RUBBED OUT! THE LORELEI IS GONNA BE MINE... ALL MINE! ASK AROUND IF ANYBODY EVER GOT SUMP'N GORY GROGGINS WANTED!

SO LONG, GABBY! MY SINGLE DAYS ARE OVER! I'M GOING TO TAKE THE PLUNGE!

I'LL HELP YOU, PAL! I'LL PUT A CEMENT BLOCK AROUND YOUR FEET TO MAKE SURE YOU STAY DOWN!



WHAT'S ALL THIS ??

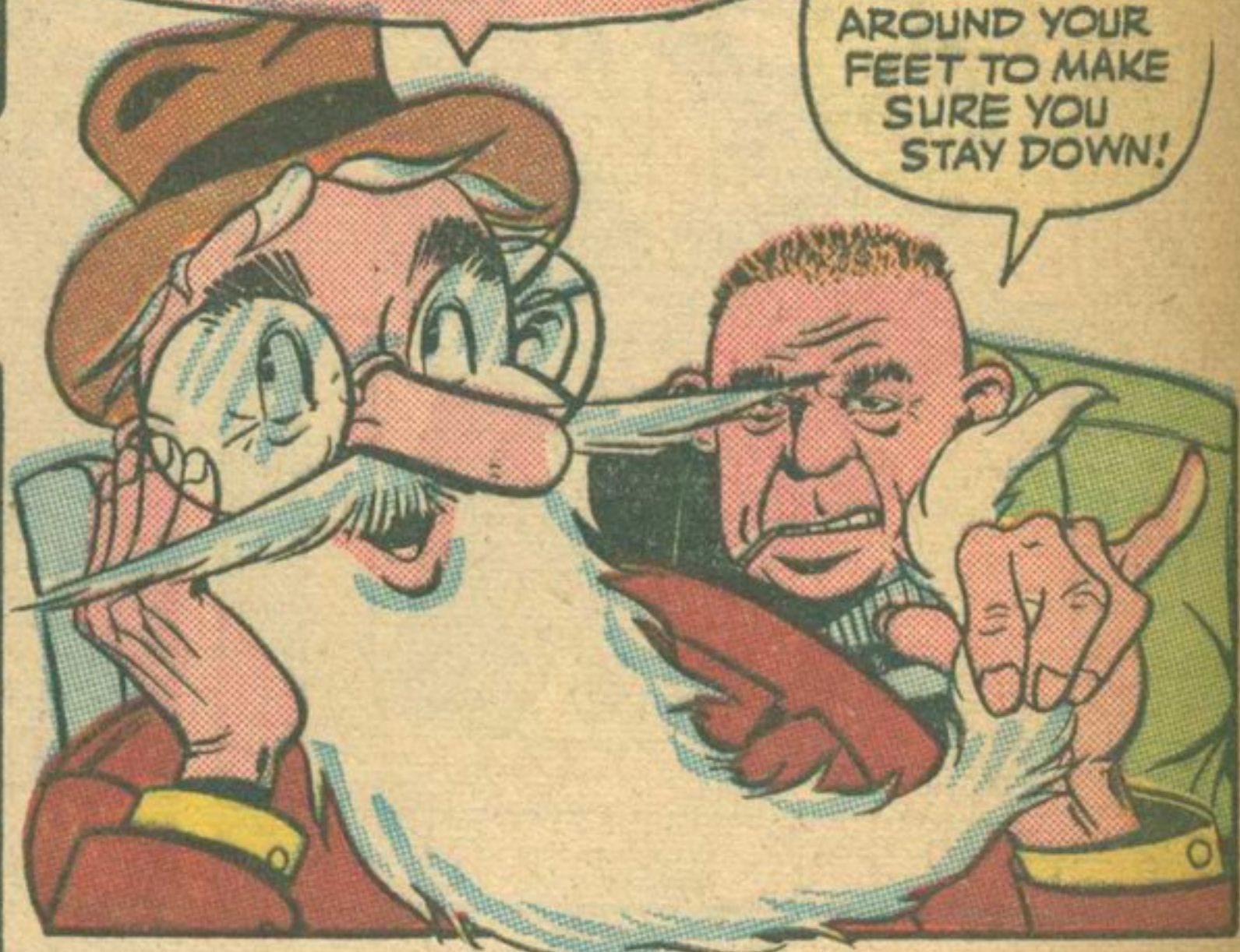
THE LORELEI IS GONNA MARRY ME! ANYBODY WHO STANDS IN MY WAY CROAKS -- FAST!



I'D RATHER DIE THAN LOSE HER!

ME, TOO... I THINK!

YOU WILL, MUGS... YOU WILL!

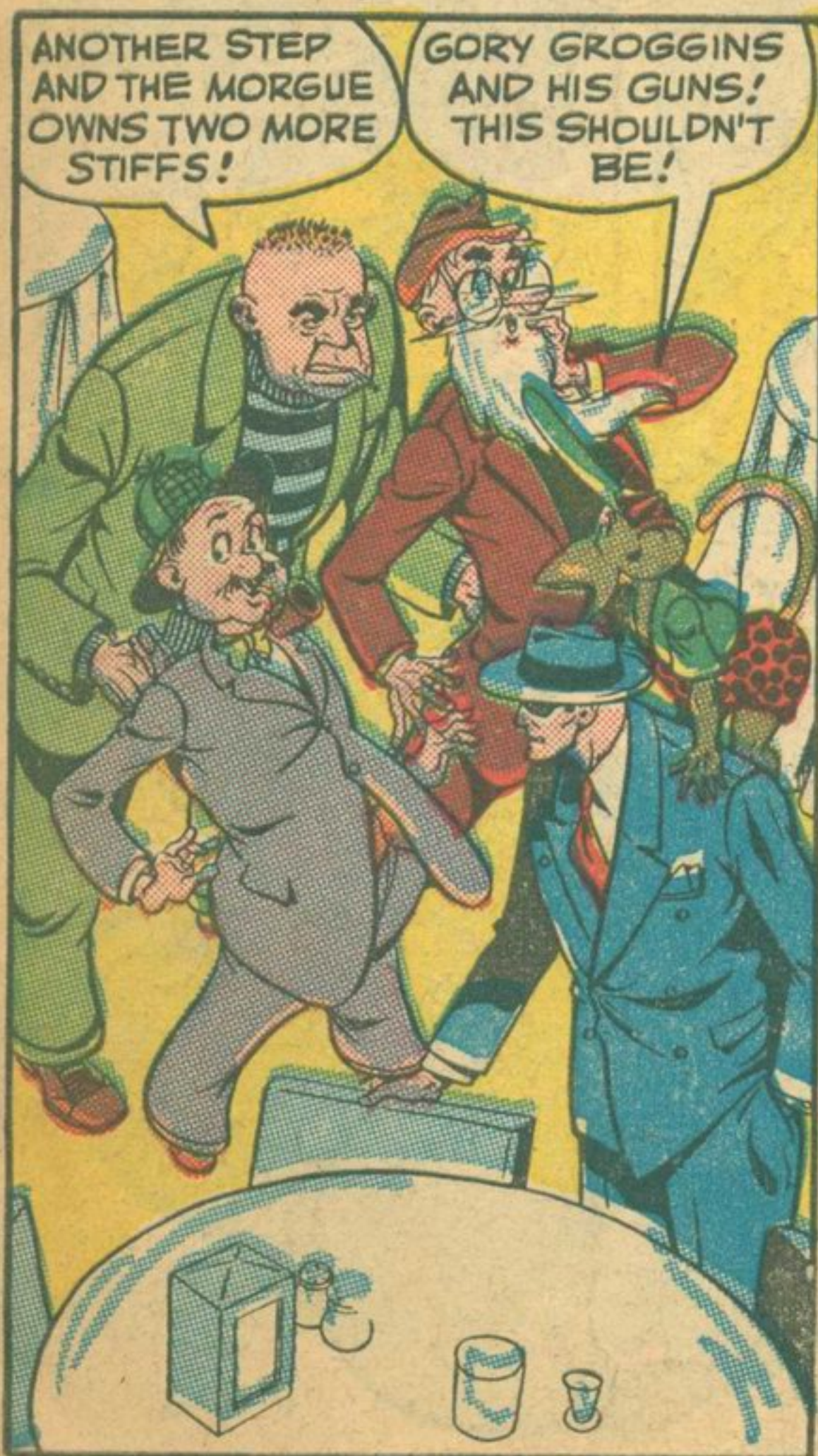


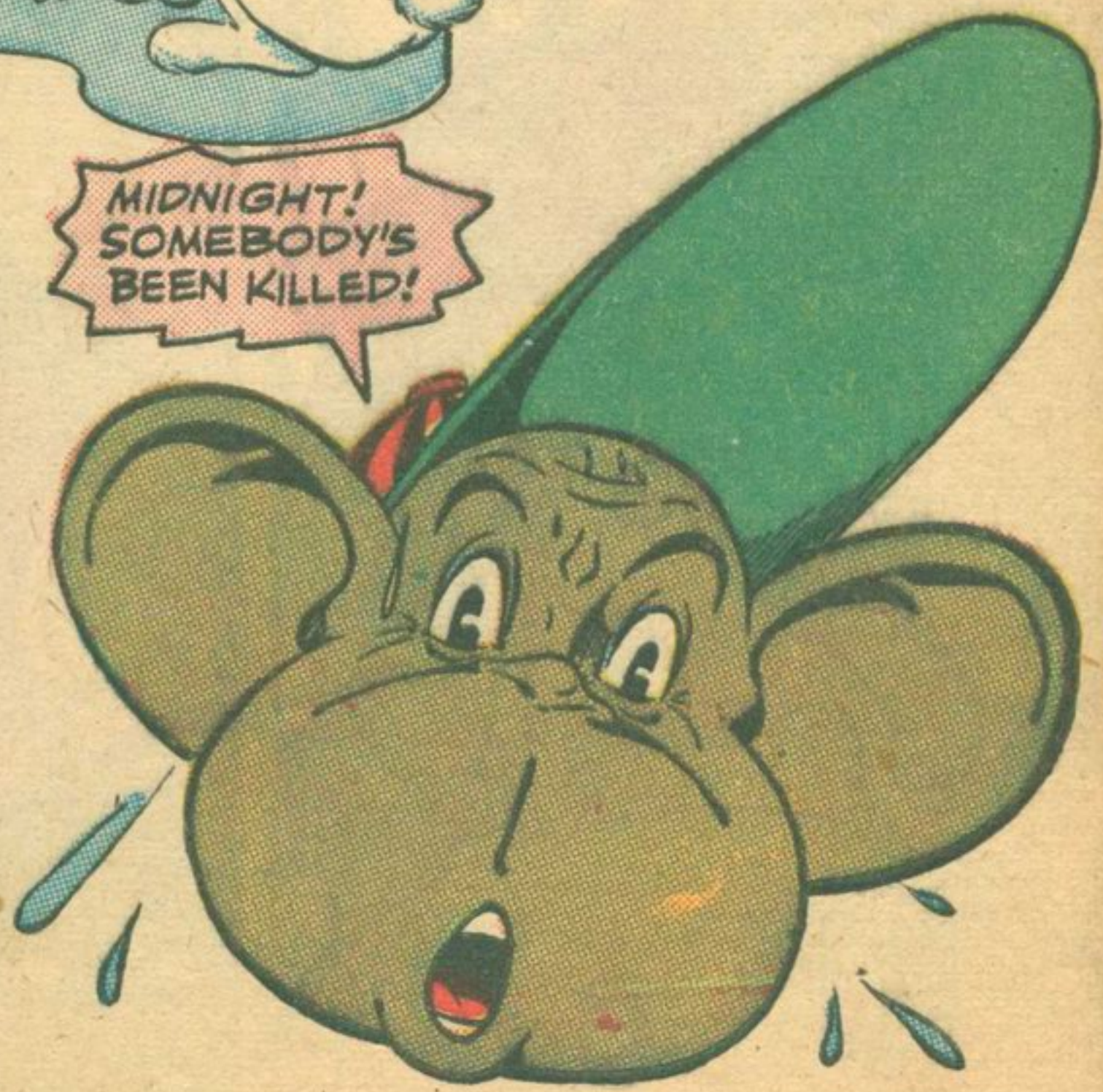
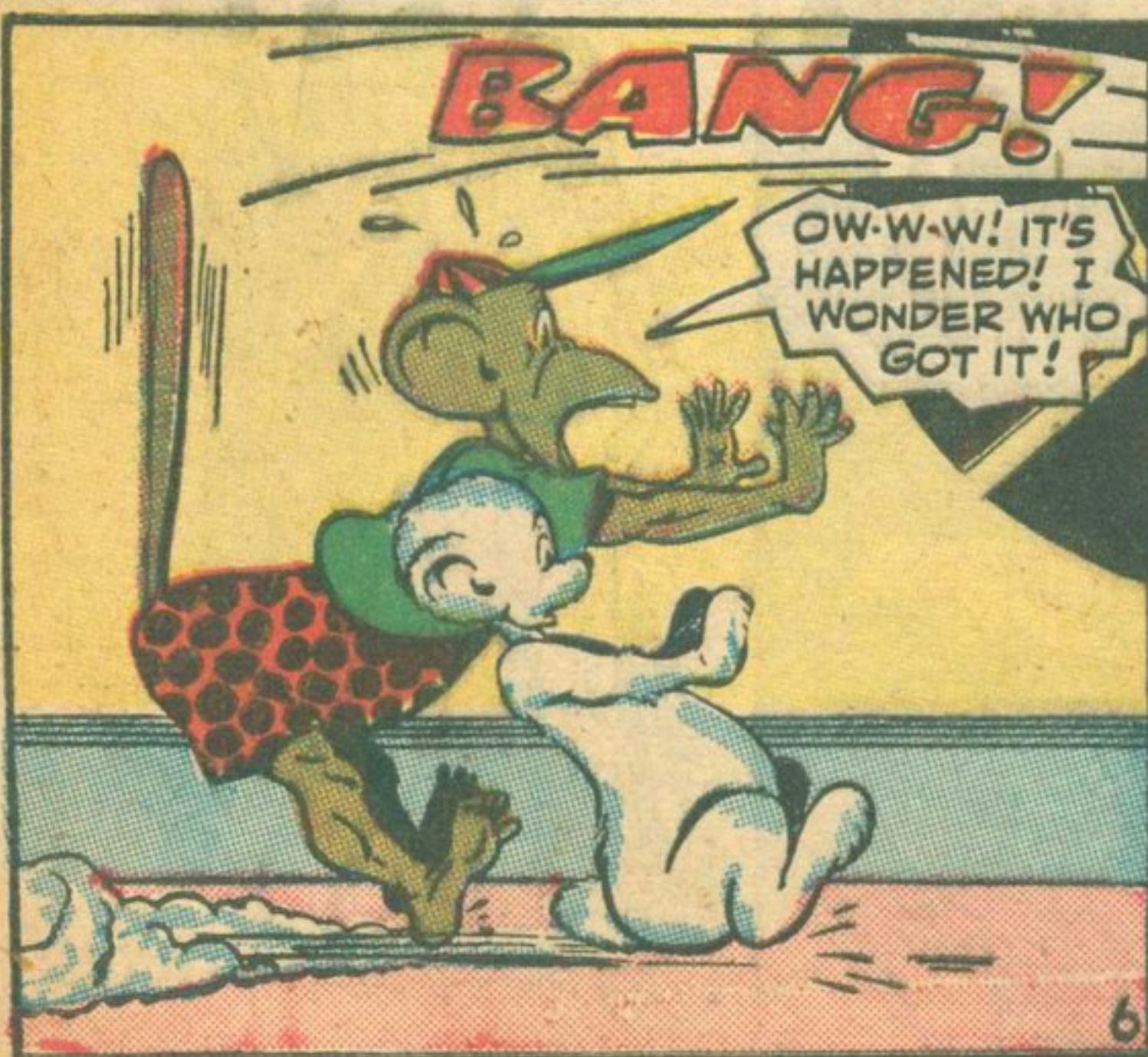
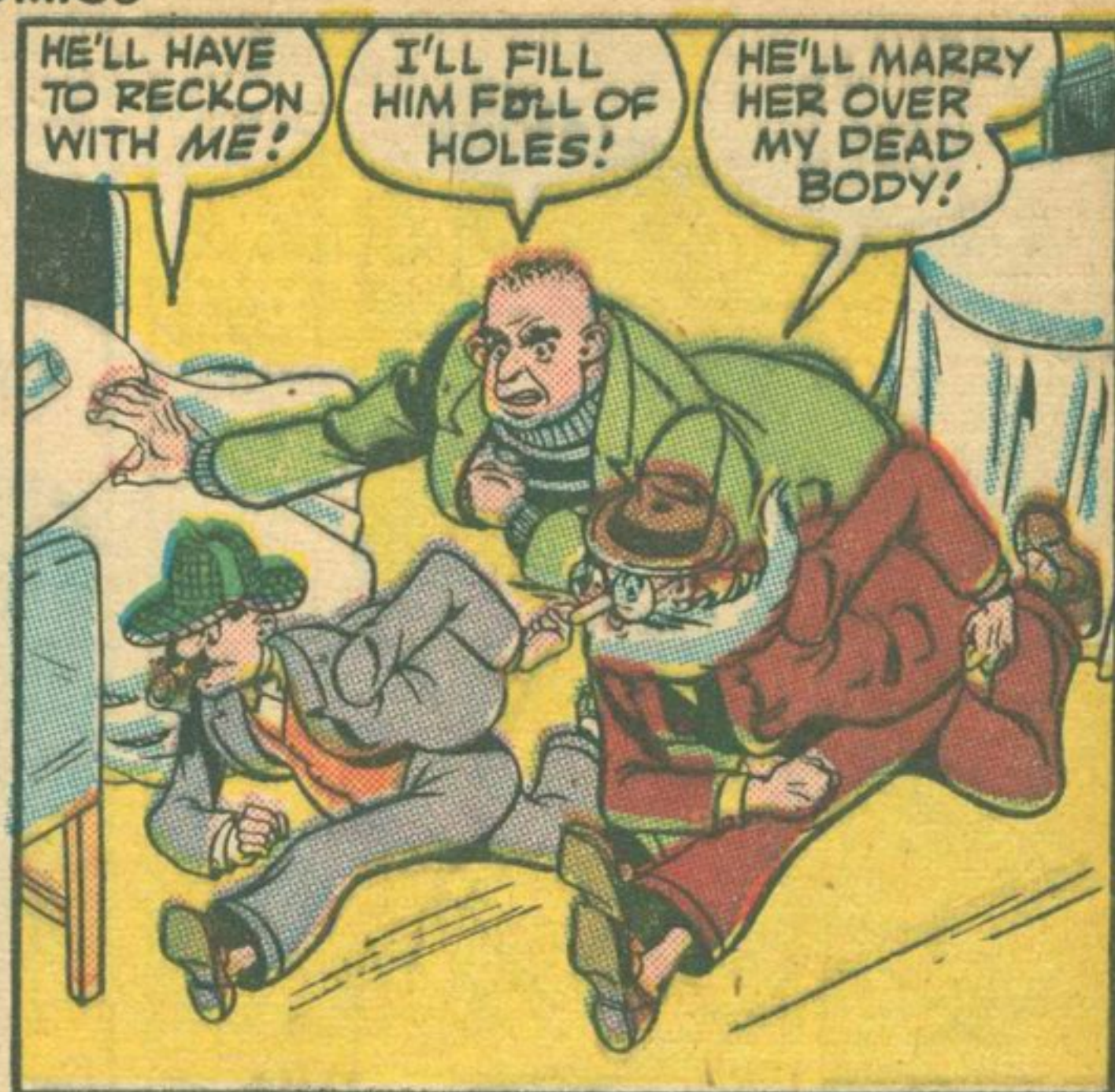
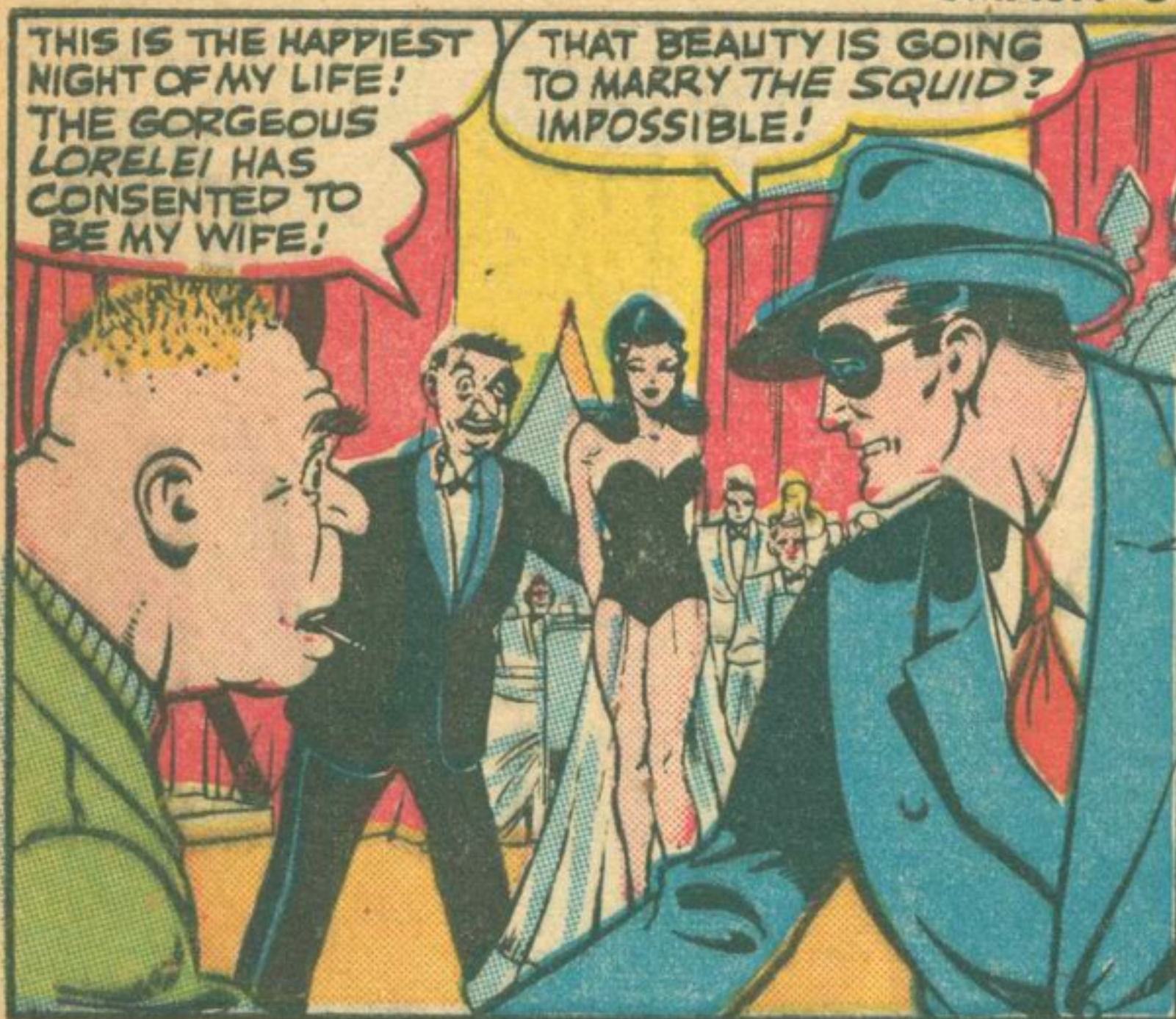
MIDNIGHT! WHEW... IT'S GOOD TO SEE ONE SANE MAN AROUND!

ANY-THING WRONG, GABBY?

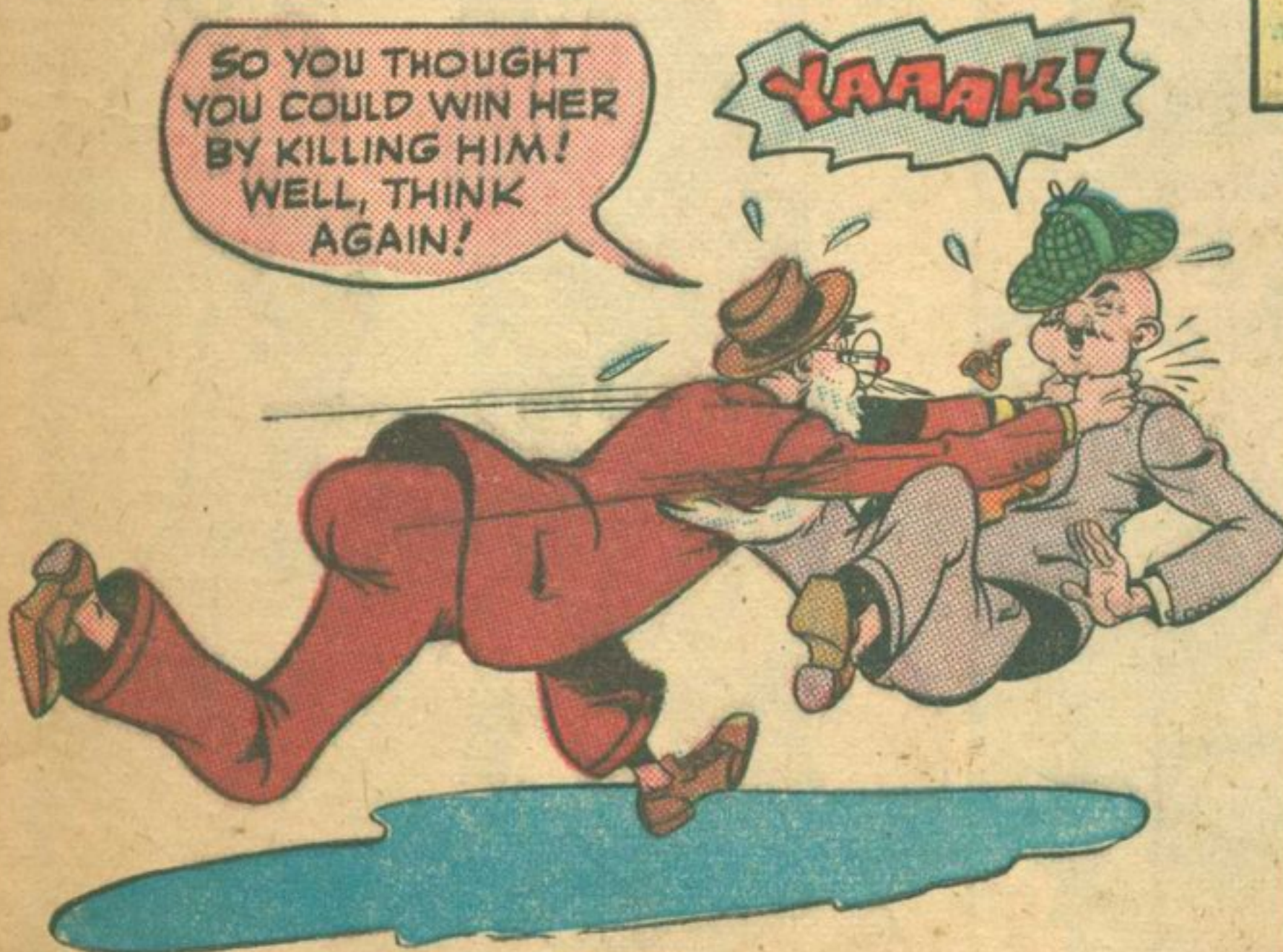
WRONG? CRAZY'S THE WORD! LISTEN TO THESE GUYS! THE THINGS THEY TALK ABOUT!..... MARRIAGE, MURDER, DEATH!--HEY, YOU'RE LOOKING THE WRONG WAY!

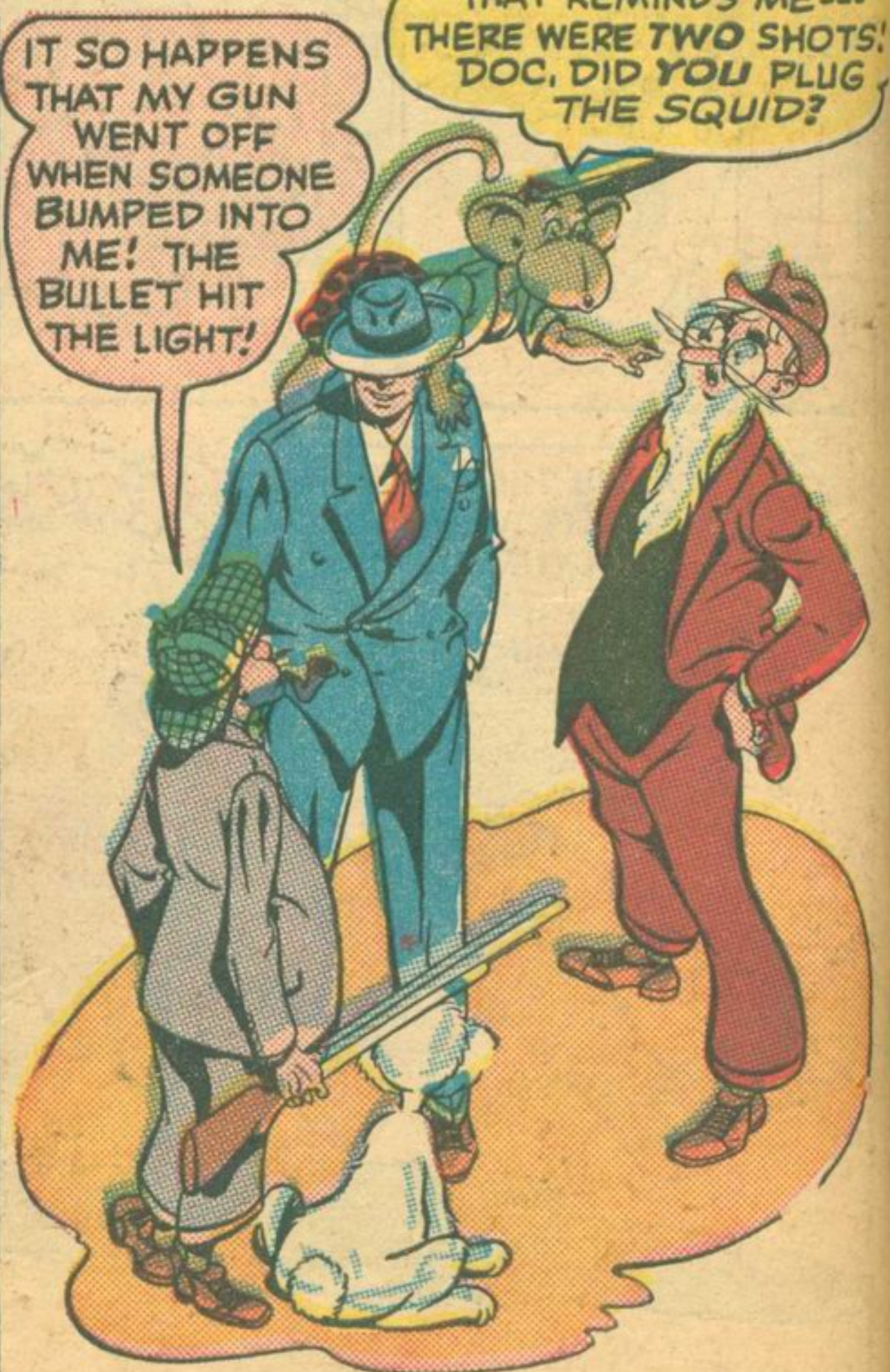
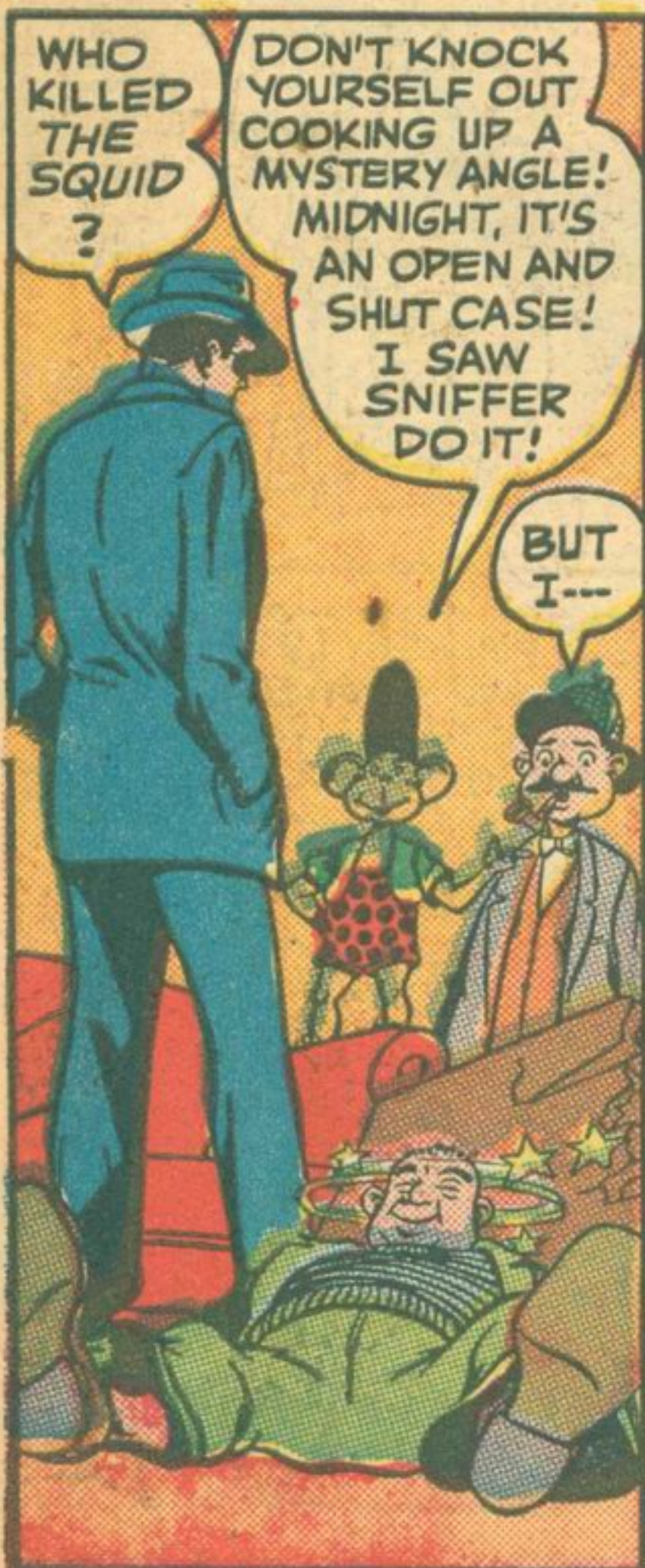
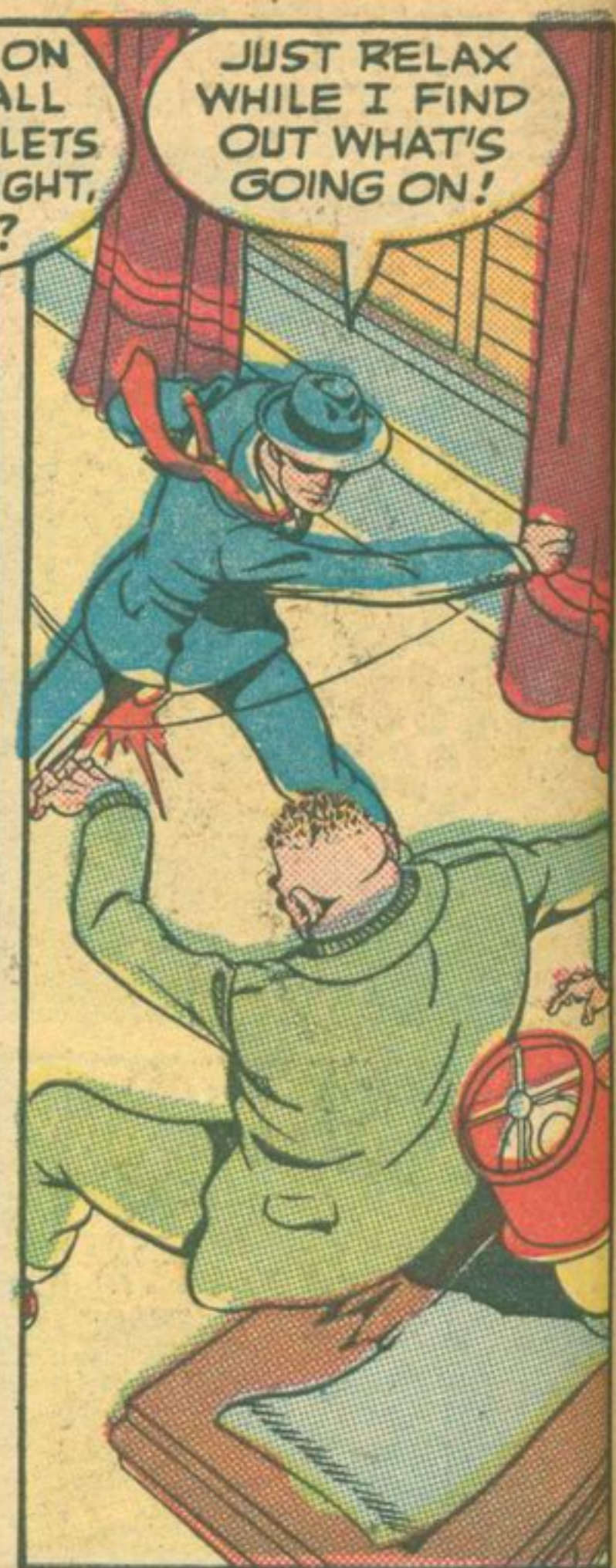
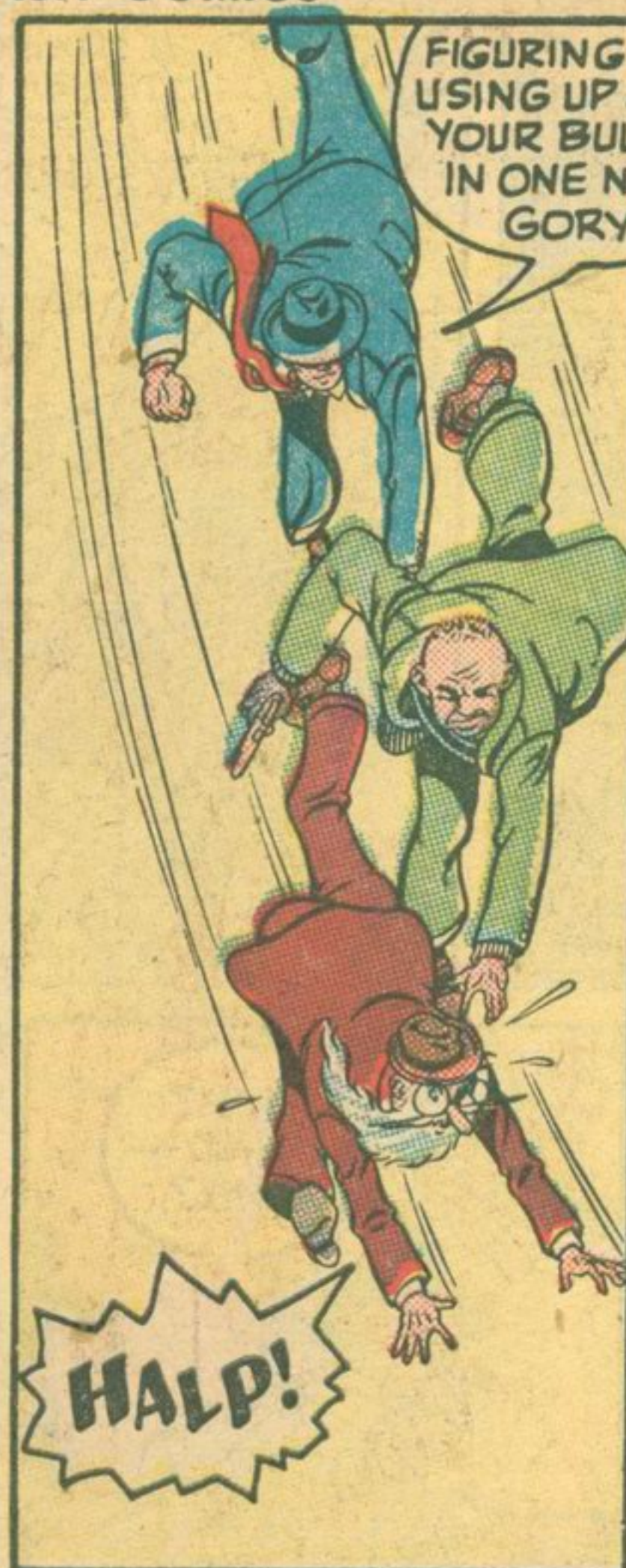


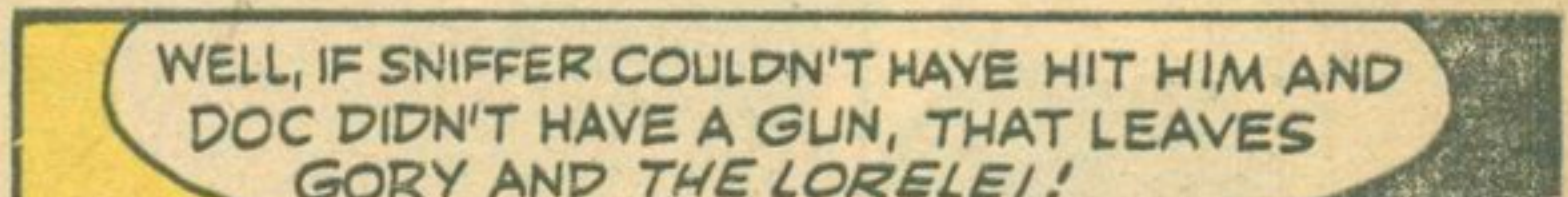




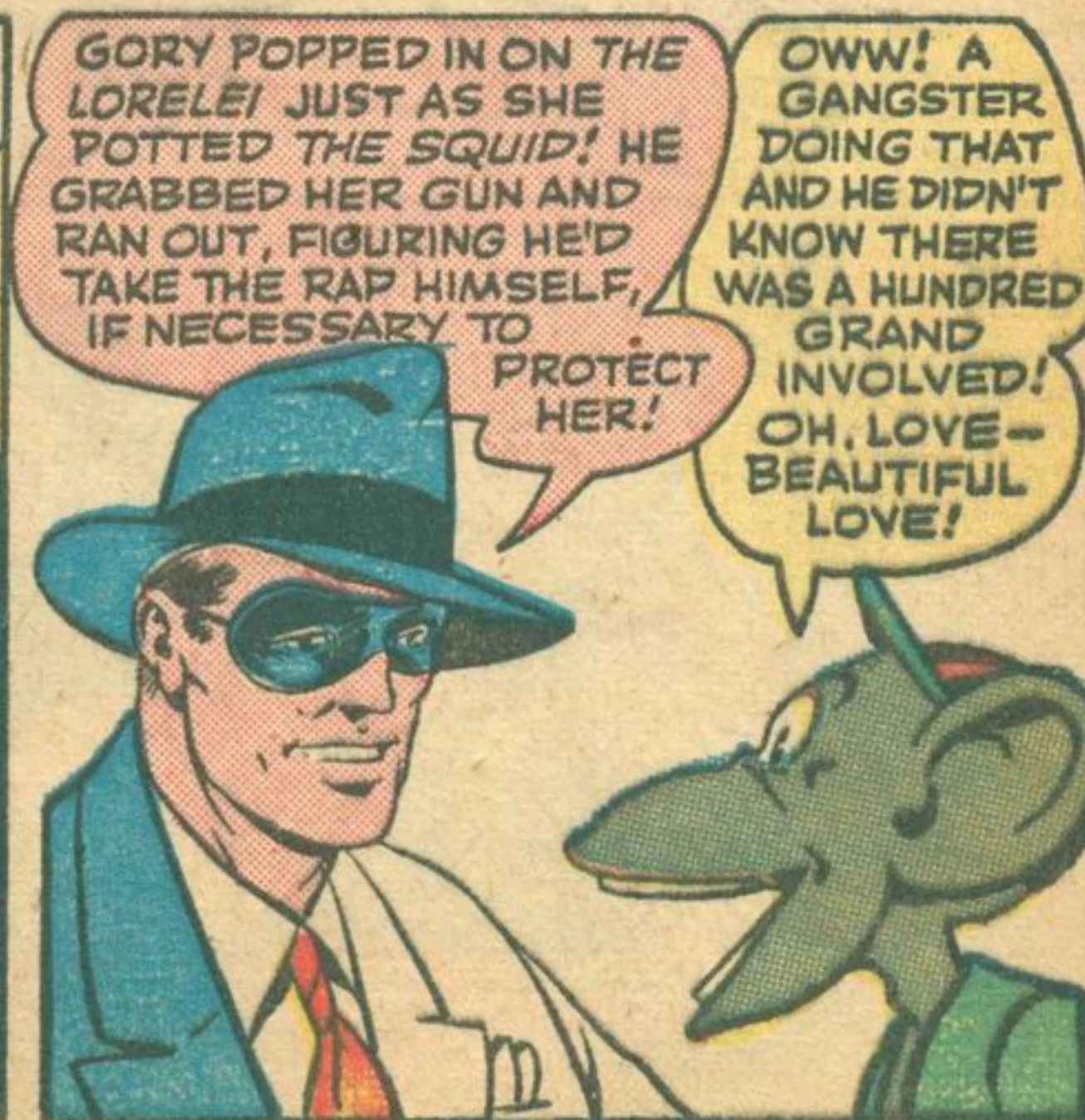
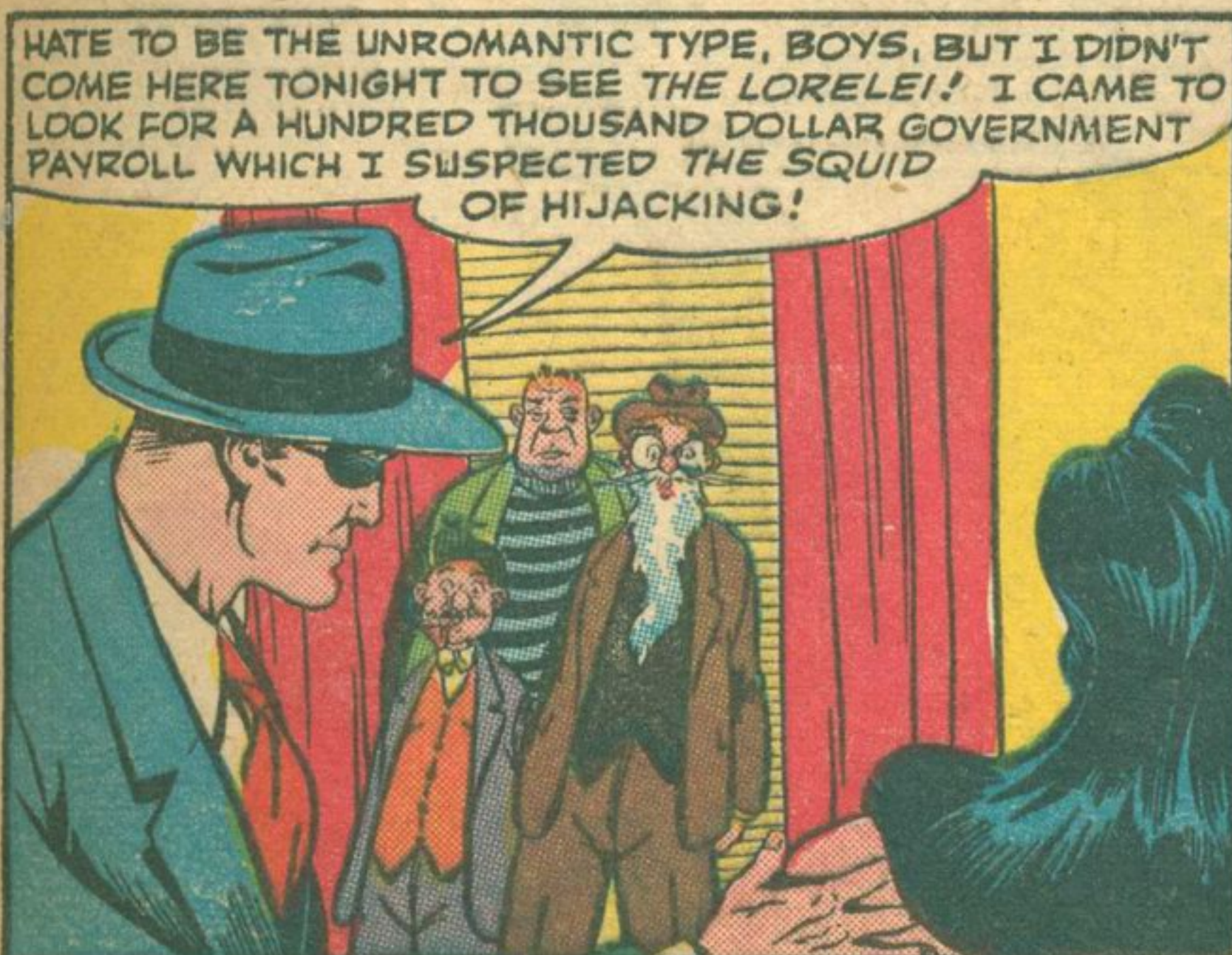
SMASH COMICS

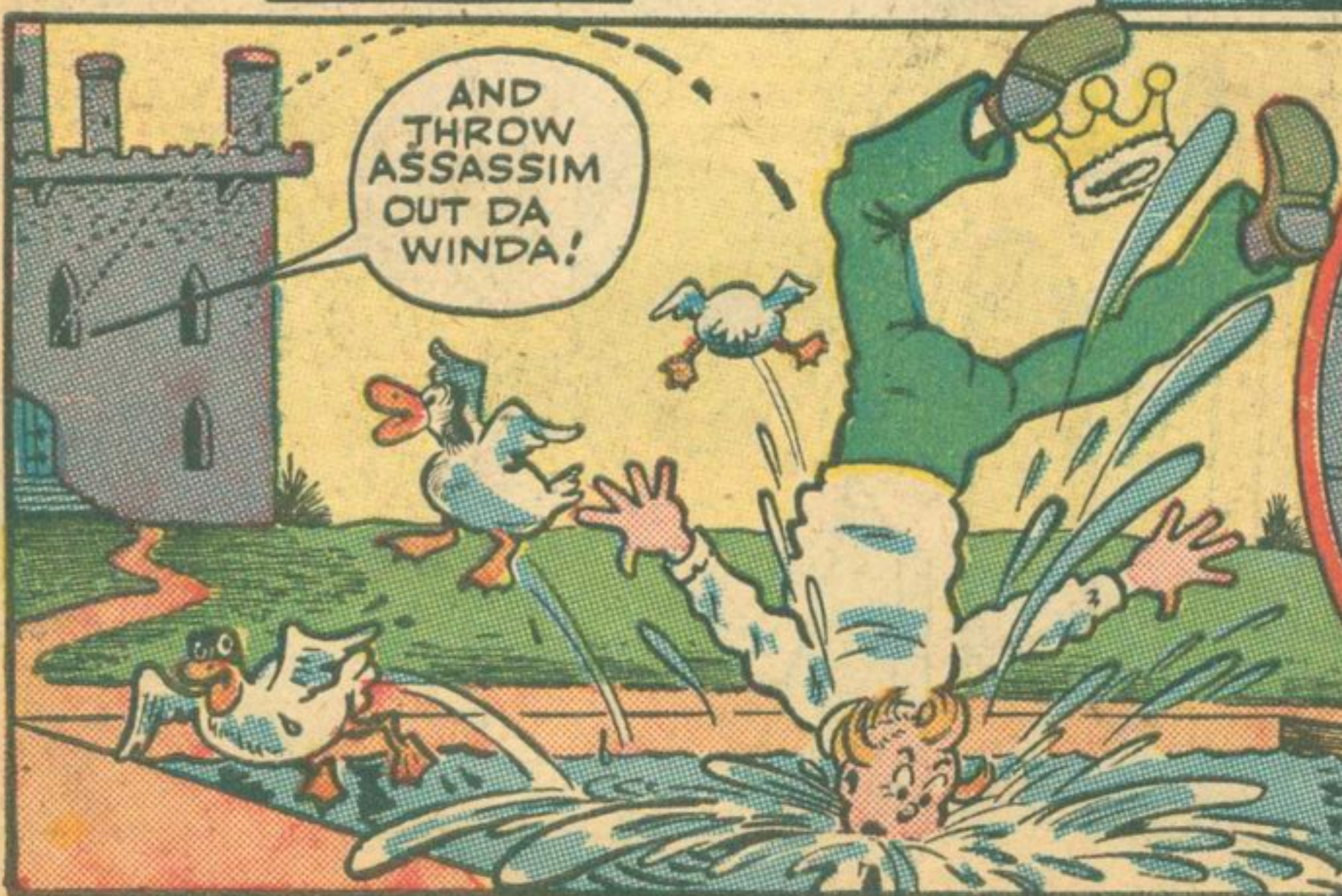
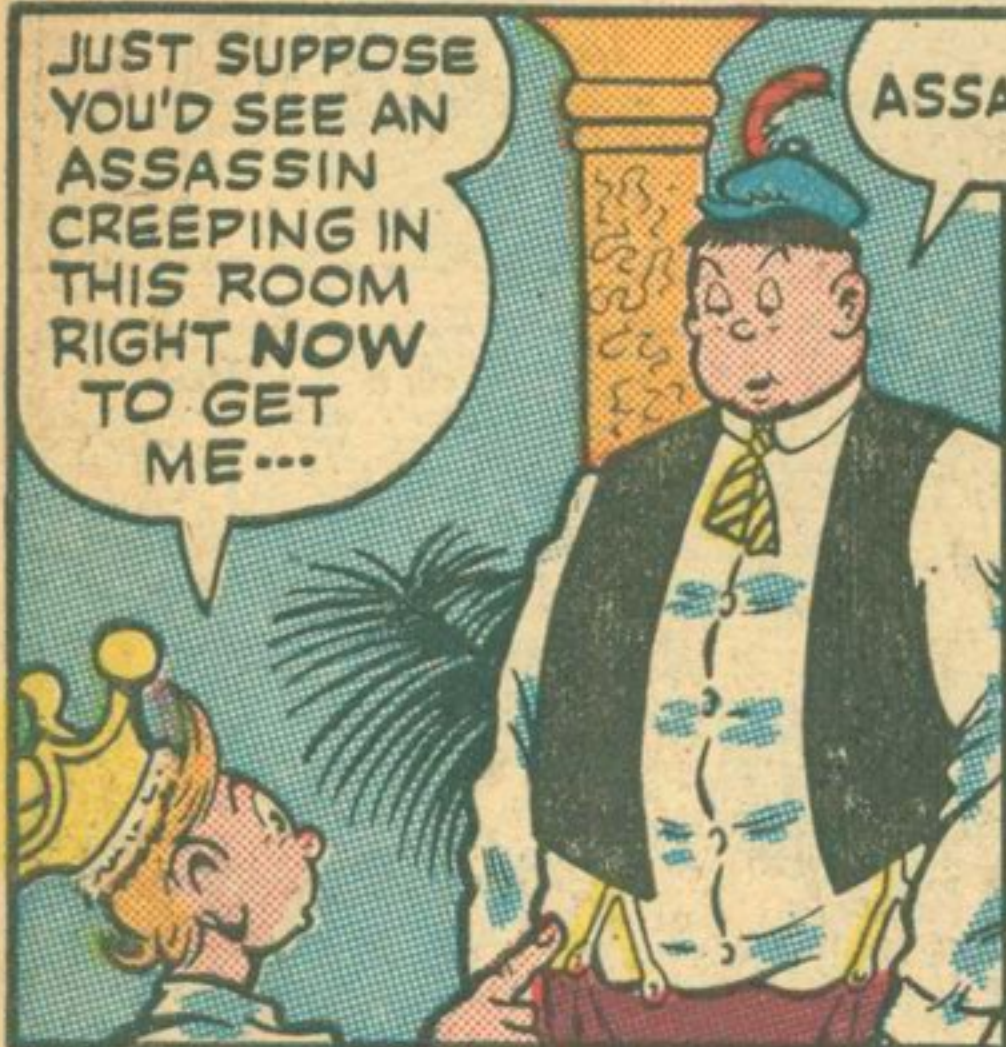
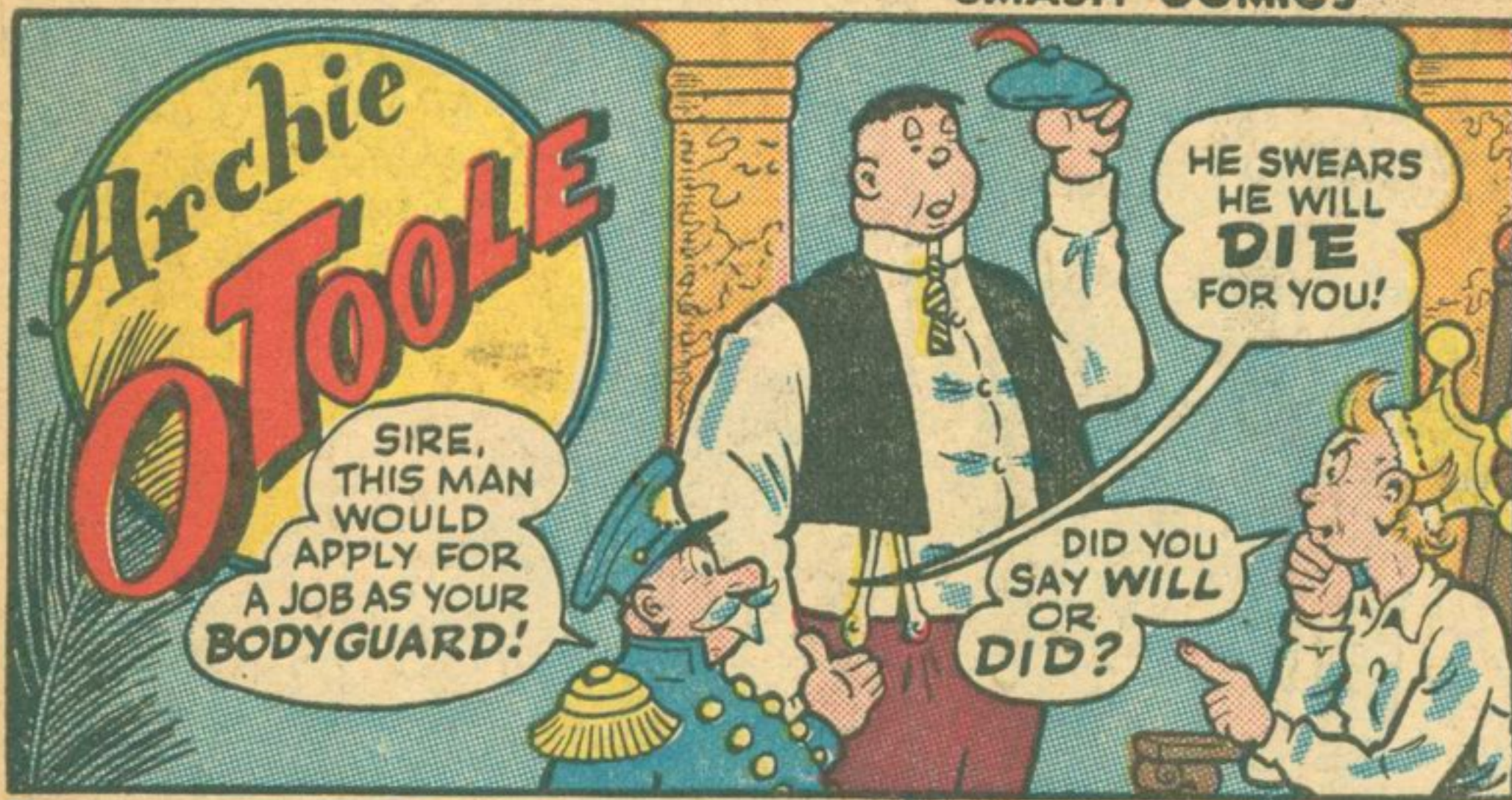


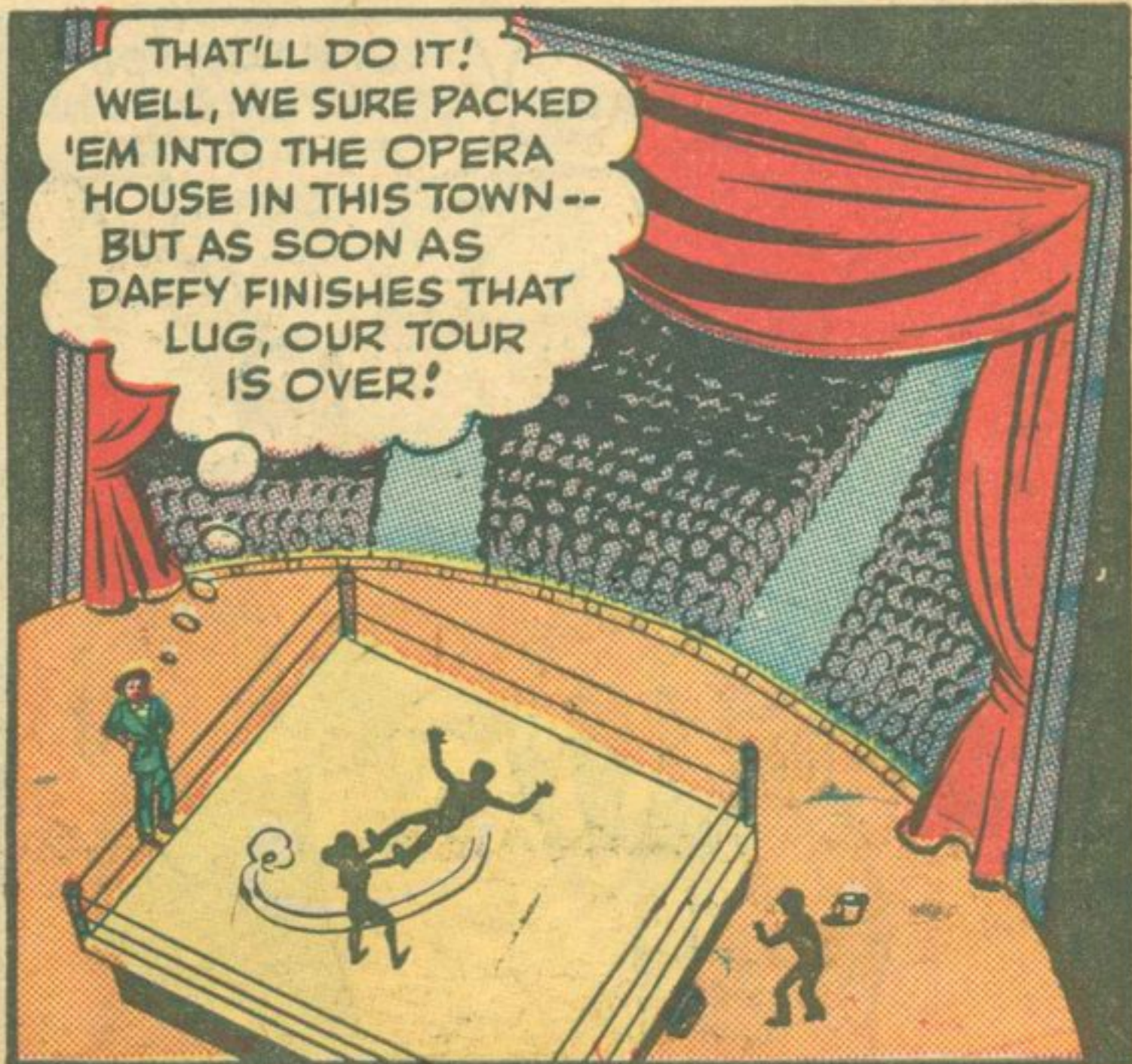
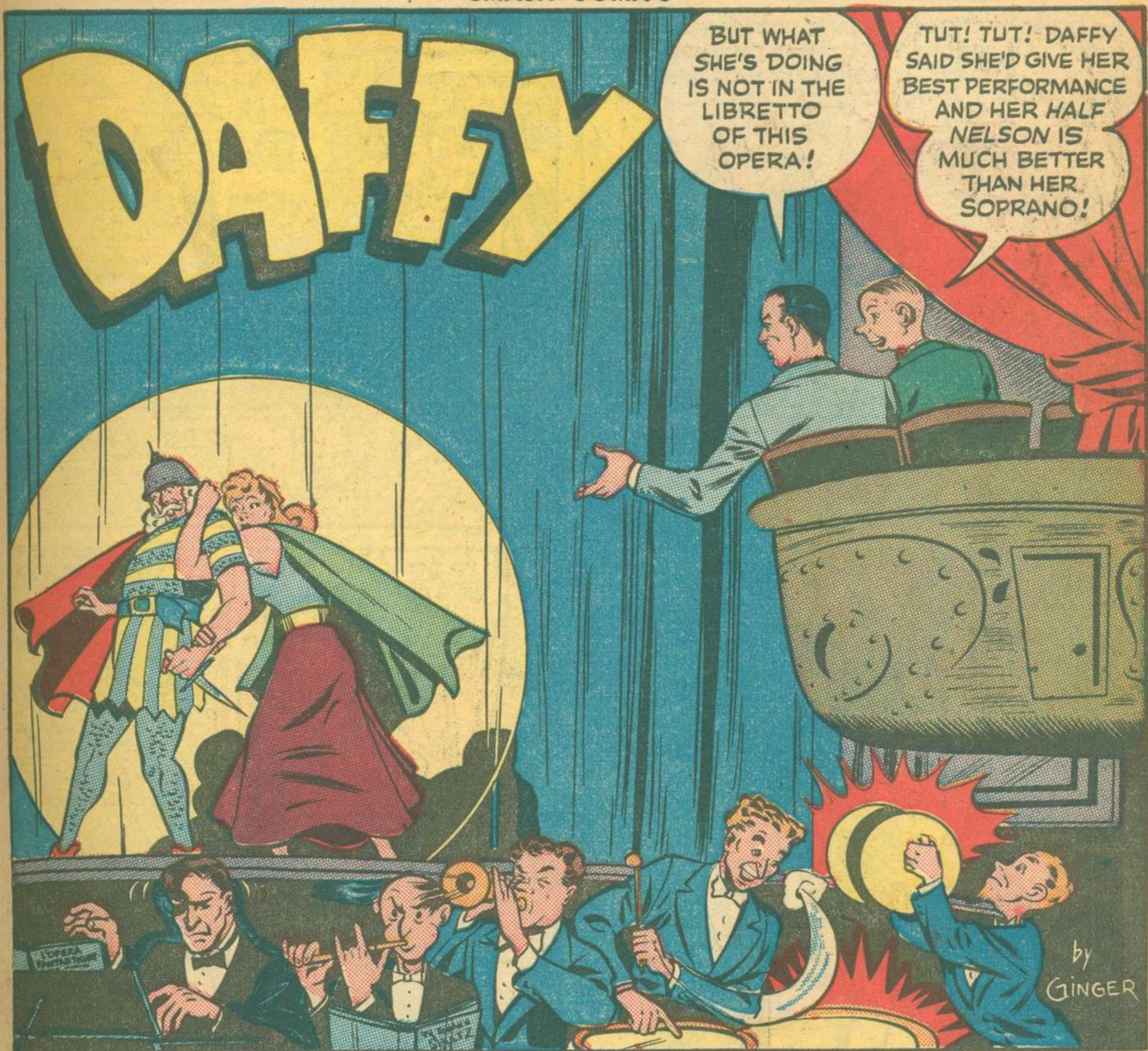


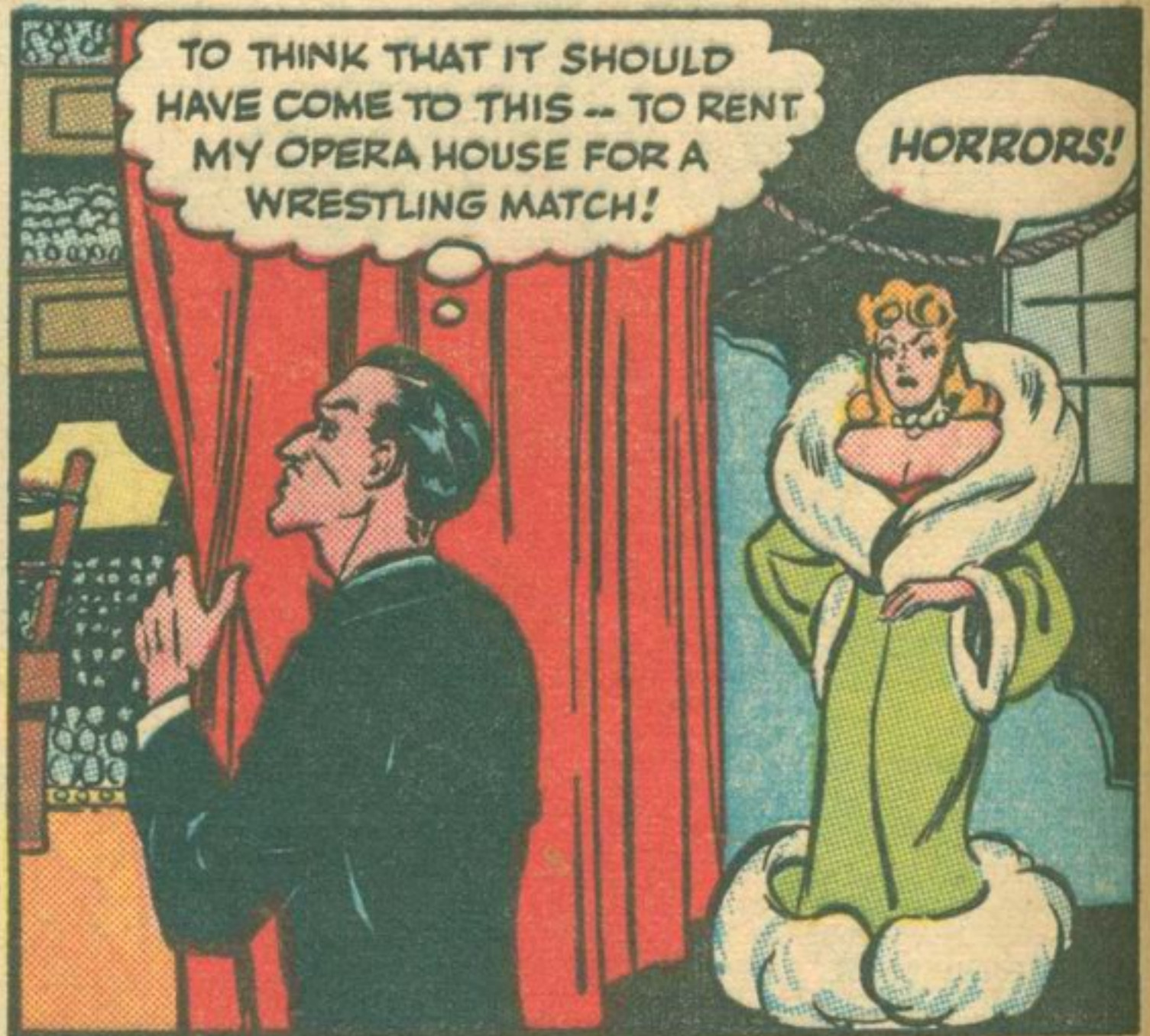
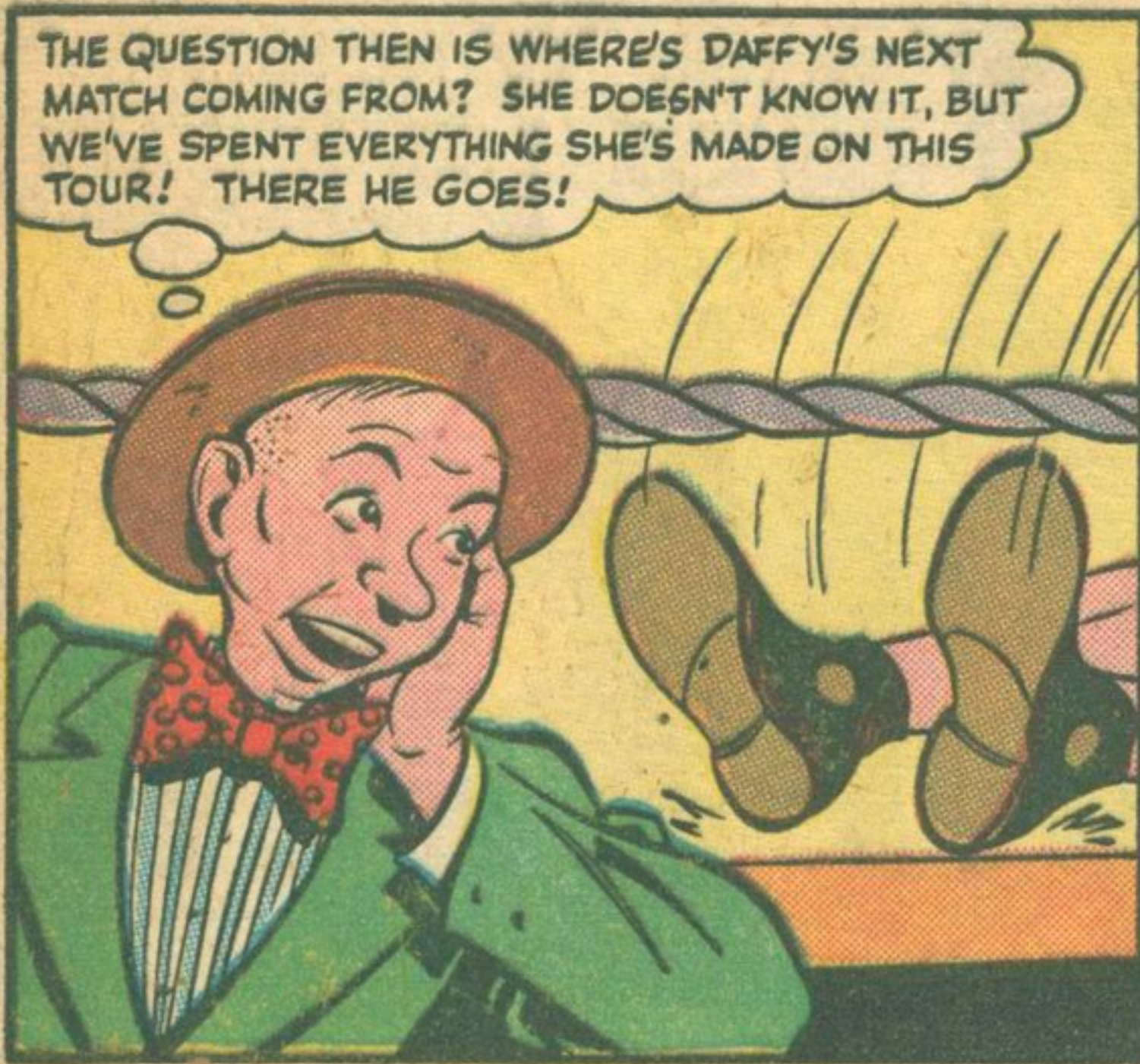


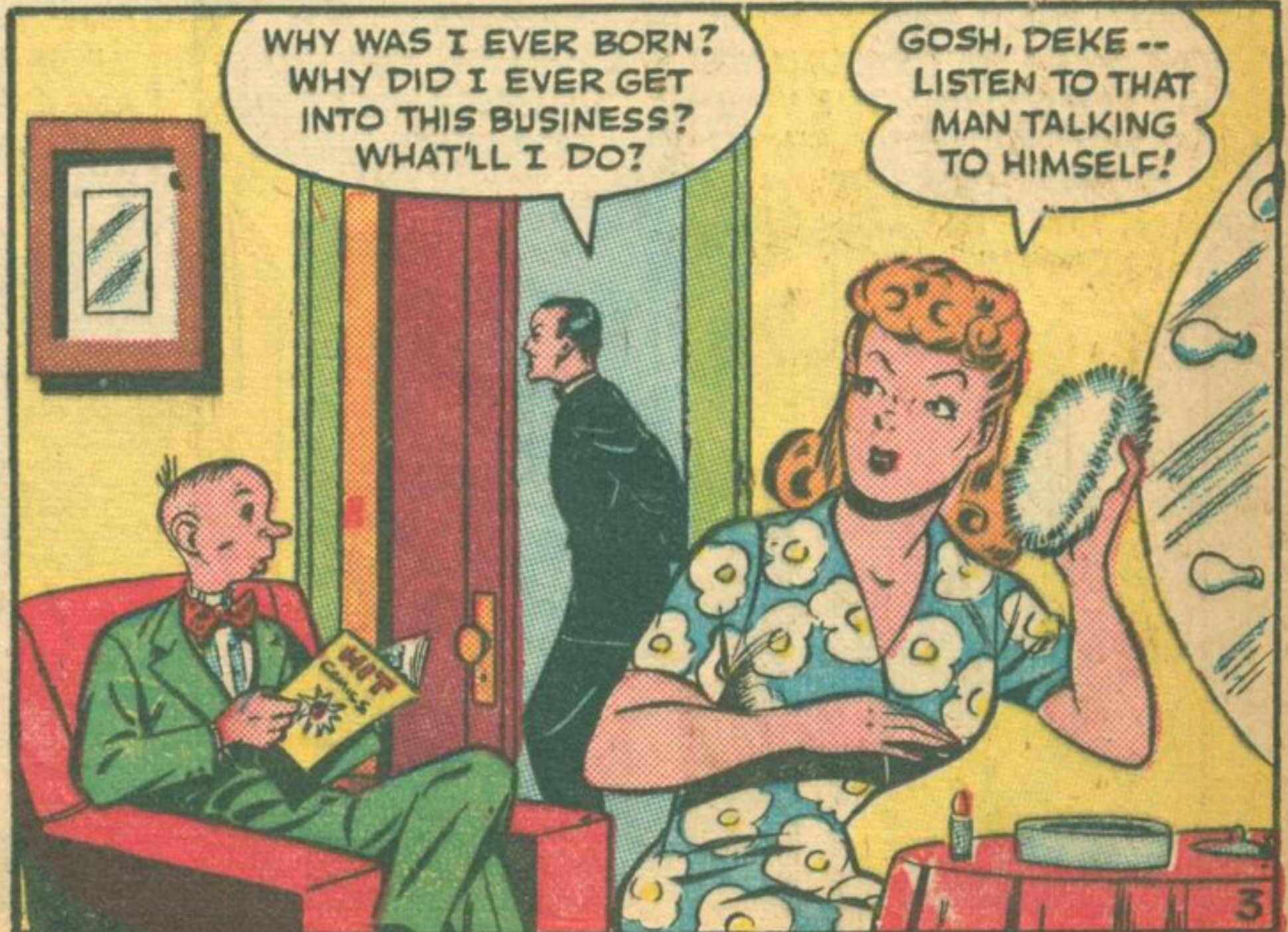








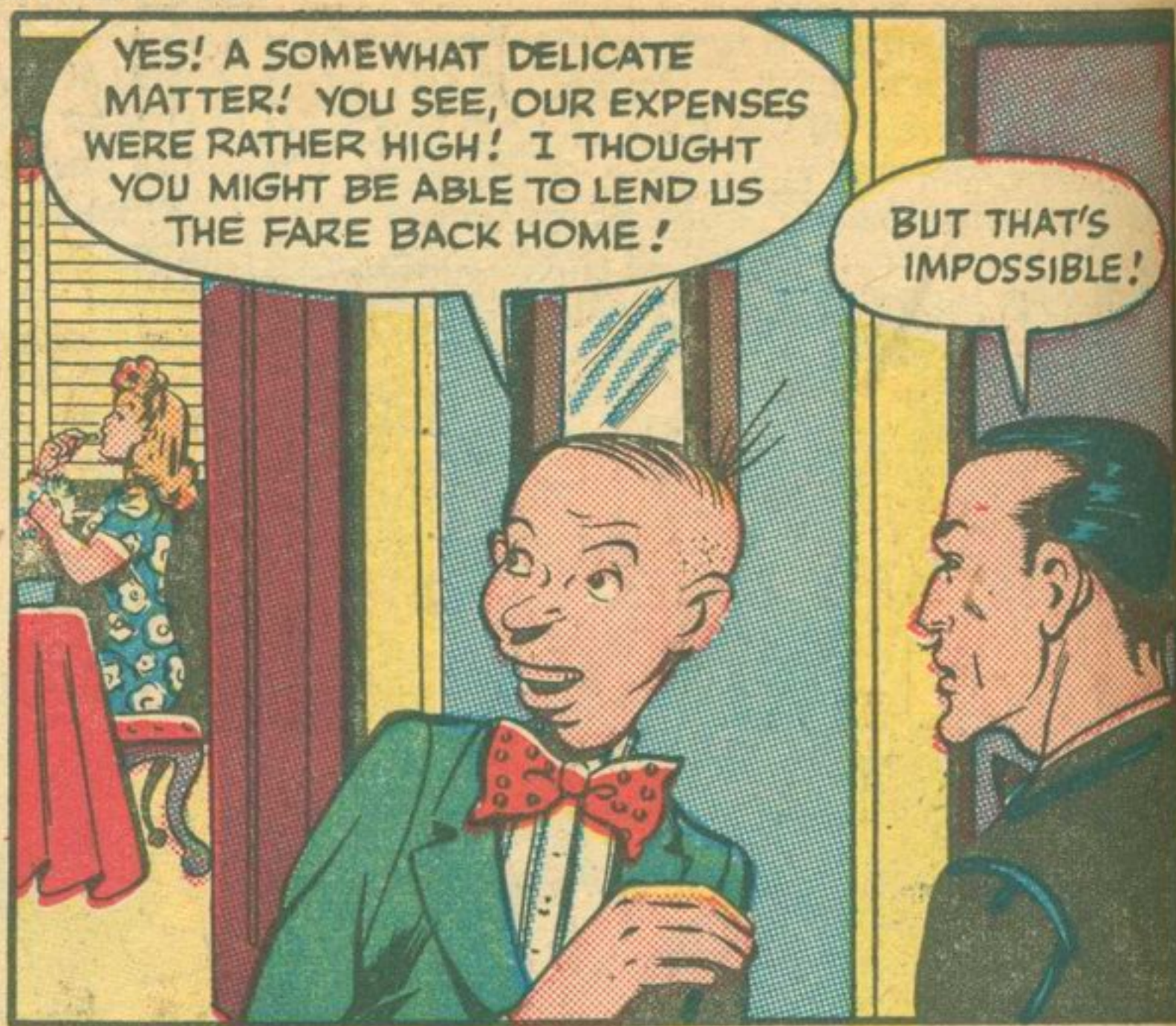






AH, THE VERY MAN I WANTED TO SEE!

ME?



YES! A SOMEWHAT DELICATE MATTER! YOU SEE, OUR EXPENSES WERE RATHER HIGH! I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT BE ABLE TO LEND US THE FARE BACK HOME!

BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!



WHAT ARE YOU TWO TALKING ABOUT?

MERCY! SHE IS THE VERY IMAGE OF BUGATTI!



I'VE GOT IT!... LISTEN!



BZZZ...
BZZZZ-Z...
BZZ!

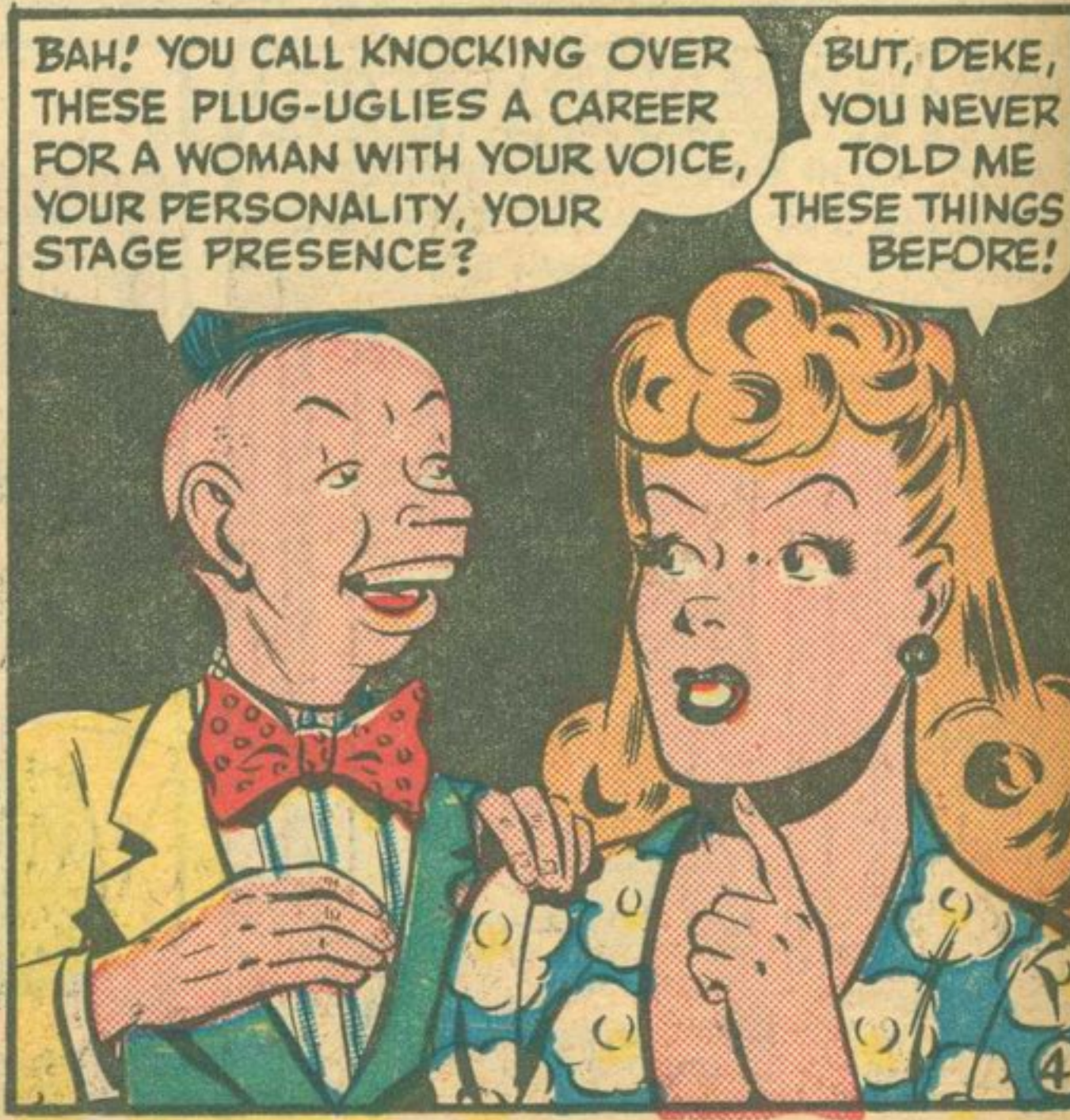
AN EXCELLENT IDEA!

DEKE, WE'VE GOT TO CATCH OUR TRAIN!



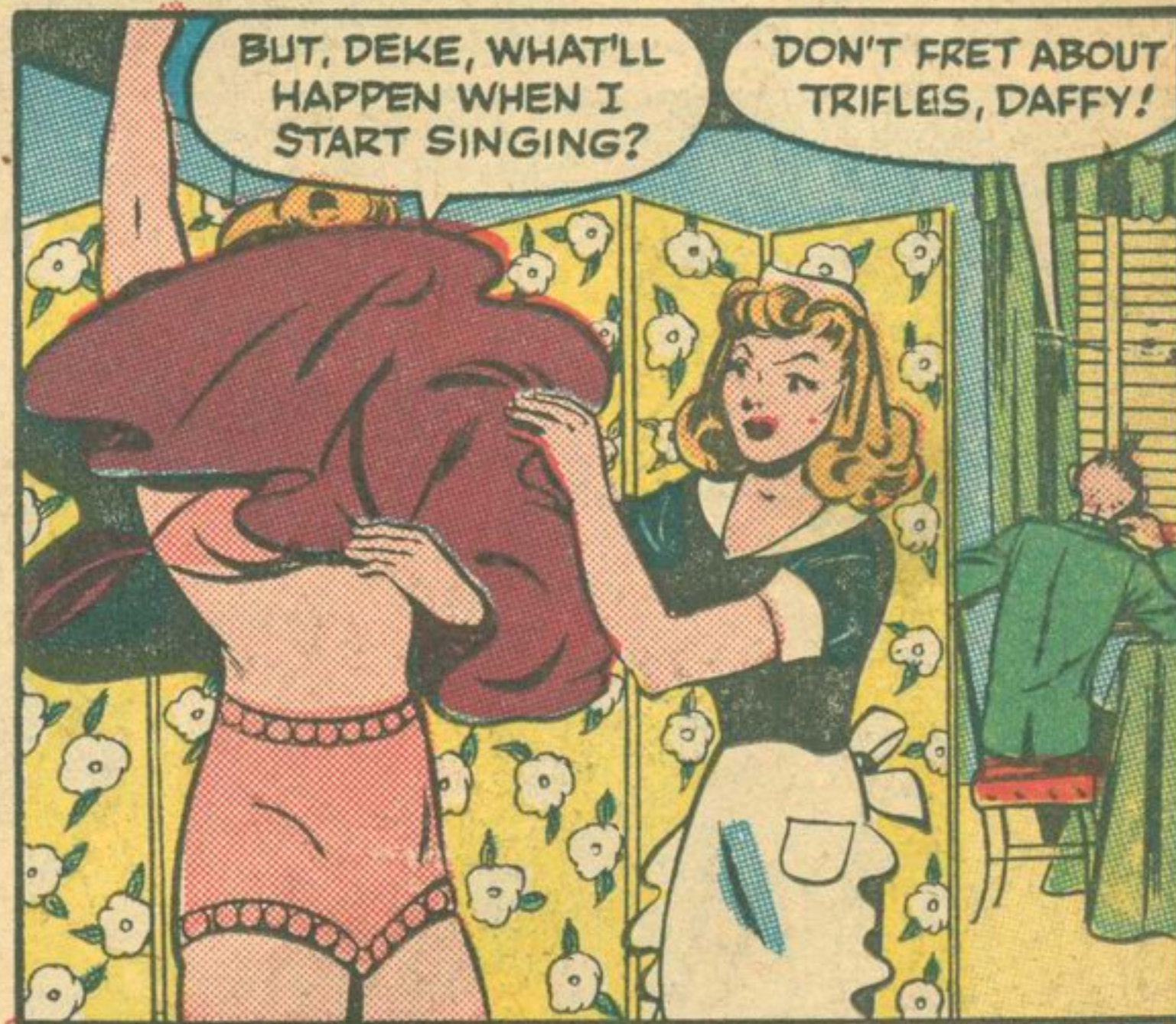
TRAIN? TRAIN, DAFFY? WHAT NONSENSE! WHY SHOULD YOU THINK OF GOING HOME WHEN YOU ARE ON THE THRESHOLD OF A GREAT CAREER RIGHT HERE IN THIS TOWN!

THRESHOLD OF A CAREER? BUT, DEKE, I'VE BEEN WRESTLING FOR QUITE AWHILE NOW!



BAH! YOU CALL KNOCKING OVER THESE PLUG-UGLIES A CAREER FOR A WOMAN WITH YOUR VOICE, YOUR PERSONALITY, YOUR STAGE PRESENCE?

BUT, DEKE, YOU NEVER TOLD ME THESE THINGS BEFORE!





TWEE--LA-DAA-A...

SAY, THAT LOOKS LIKE A REAL DAGGER!



SHE DOES NOT KNOW THAT HE IS GOING TO CHANGE HIS MIND ABOUT KILLING HER! SHE ACTS AS IF SHE'S AFRAID OF HIM! SHE'S SUPPOSED TO BE BRAVE AND CALM!

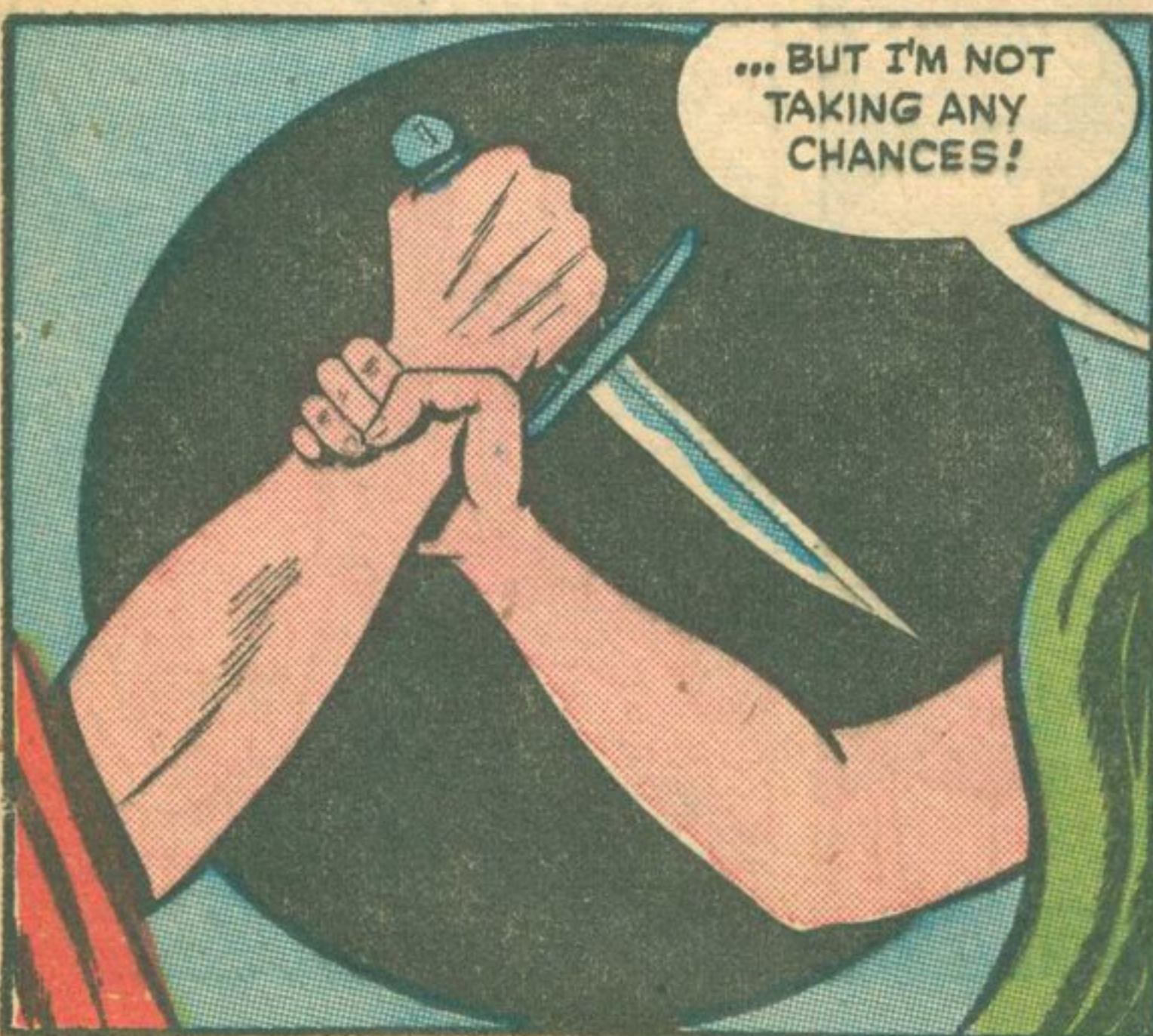
WELL, IT GETS MONOTONOUS SEEING THE OPERA THE SAME WAY EVERY TIME!



AND NOW, MARIE BUGATTI, YOUR TIME HAS COME! NOW YOU WILL PAY FOR YOUR CRUELTY TO ME TEN YEARS AGO!



MAYBE HE'S ONLY KIDDING!...

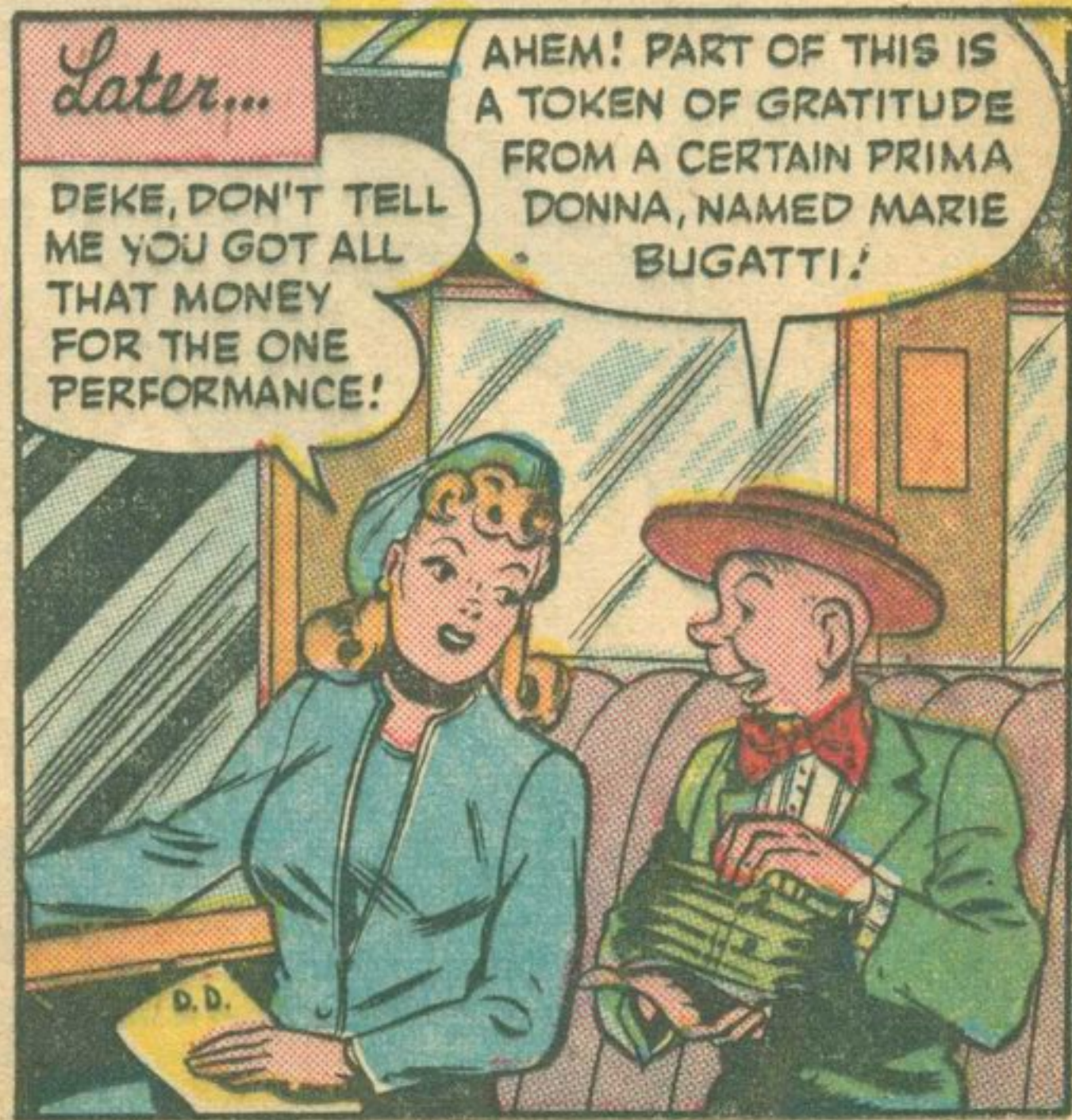


... BUT I'M NOT TAKING ANY CHANCES!



EXCUSE ME IF I'M MAKING A MISTAKE!

SMASH COMICS



Rookie RANKIN

When Rookie Rankin ran into the "DOOMSDAY GIRAFFE," it was Rookie--not the giraffe--who stuck his neck out! ... For far stranger than the animal was the trail of death it left behind! Nor did it look as if one lone policeman could change its murderous destiny!



As Rookie walks his beat...

PISTOL SHOTS!

**BANG!
BANG!**



SAY,
WHAT'S
UP?

THE ... DOOMSDAY
GIRAFFE IT'S
AROUND
OHHHHH!

HE'S
DONE
FOR!



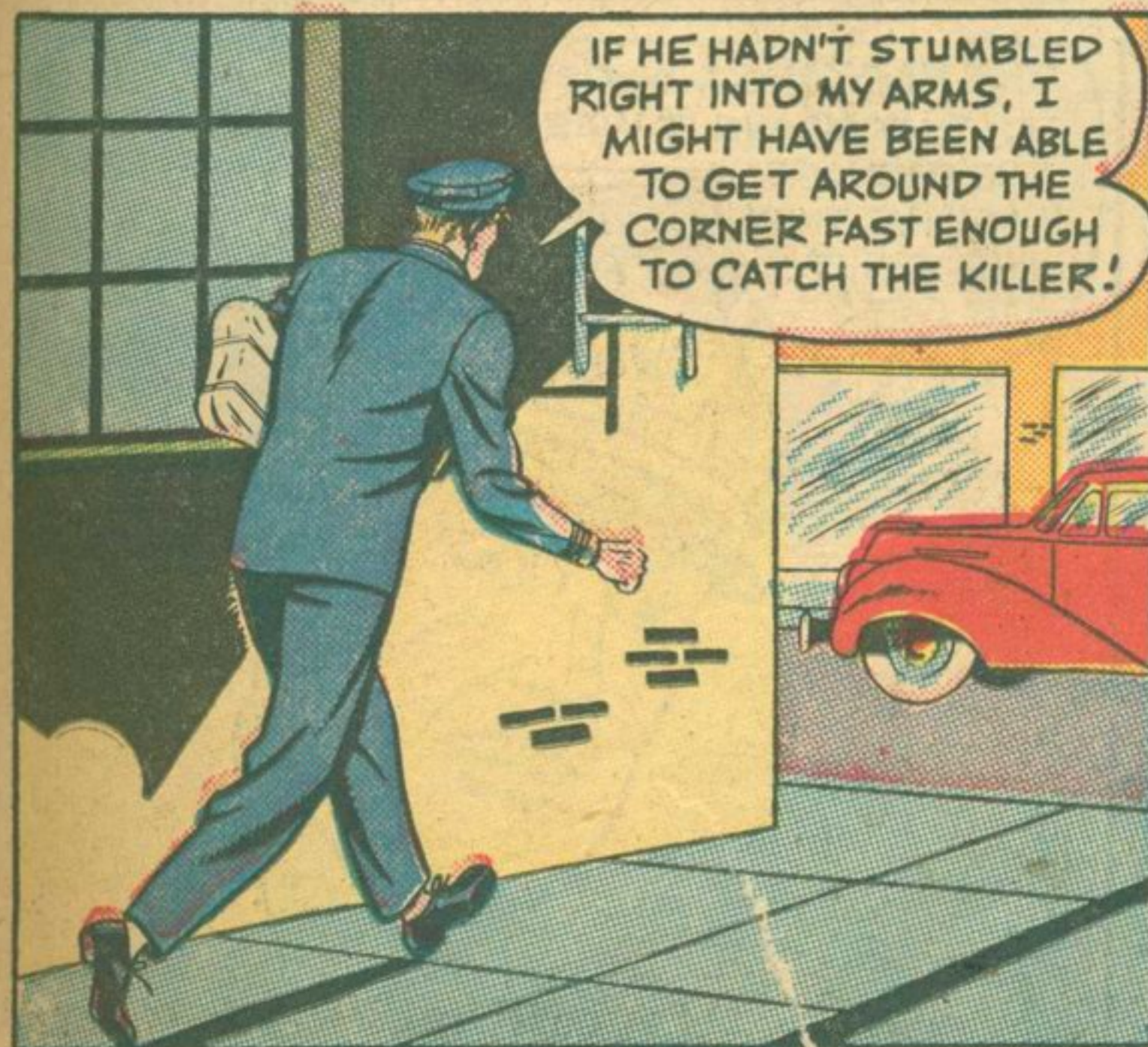
I'D BETTER TAKE
HIS PACKAGE
AND CALL THE
STATION!

POLICE
PHONE

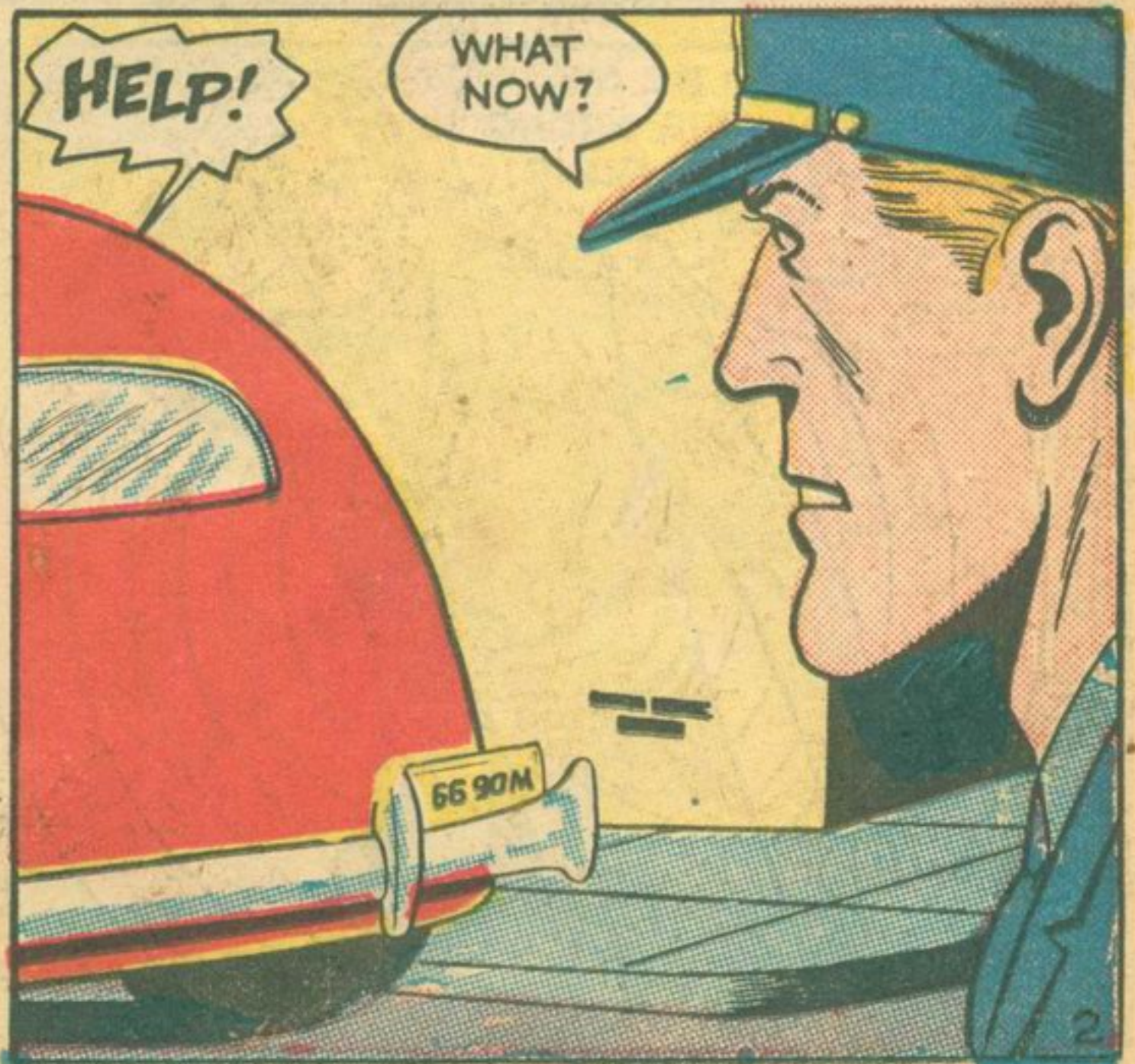


THOSE TWO SLUGS
GOT HIM QUICKLY!
DID HE SAY
ANYTHING?

SOMETHING
ABOUT A GIRAFFE,
BUT IT DIDN'T
MAKE MUCH
SENSE!



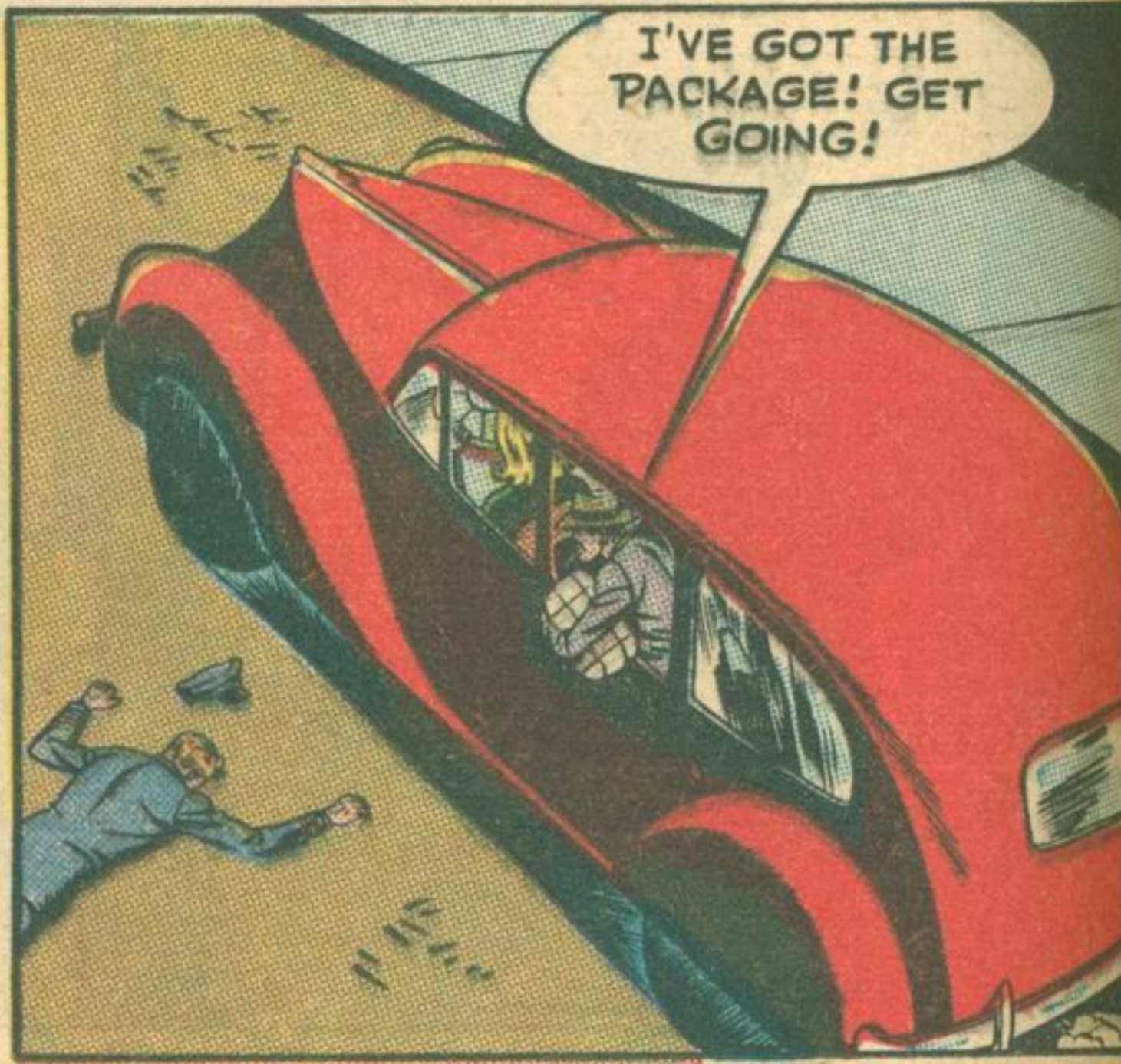
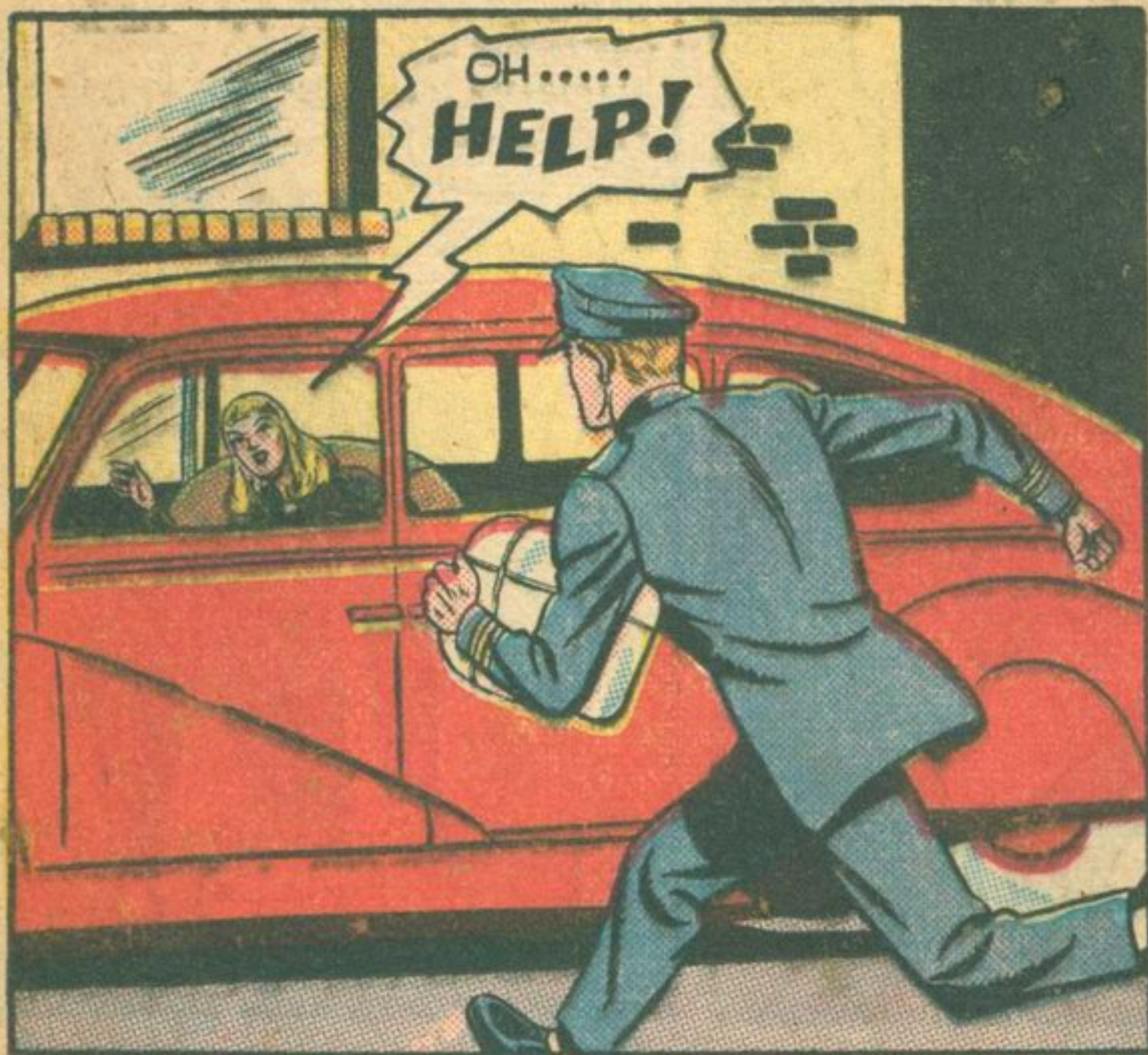
IF HE HADN'T STUMBLERD
RIGHT INTO MY ARMS, I
MIGHT HAVE BEEN ABLE
TO GET AROUND THE
CORNER FAST ENOUGH
TO CATCH THE KILLER!



HELP!

WHAT
NOW?

66 90M



SMASH COMICS



BEFORE I TURN THIS CASE OVER TO THE HOMICIDE BOYS, I'M GOING TO HAVE A CRACK AT IT MYSELF! THAT WHACK ON THE NOGGIN GIVES ME A PERSONAL INTEREST IN IT!



HELLO, POP! A FELLOW WAS JUST SHOT ON THE STREET! HAS THE BODY COME IN?

IT CAME IN A FEW MINUTES AGO, ROOKIE! WE HAVEN'T GONE OVER THE PERSONAL EFFECTS YET! ... WANT TO SEE HIM?



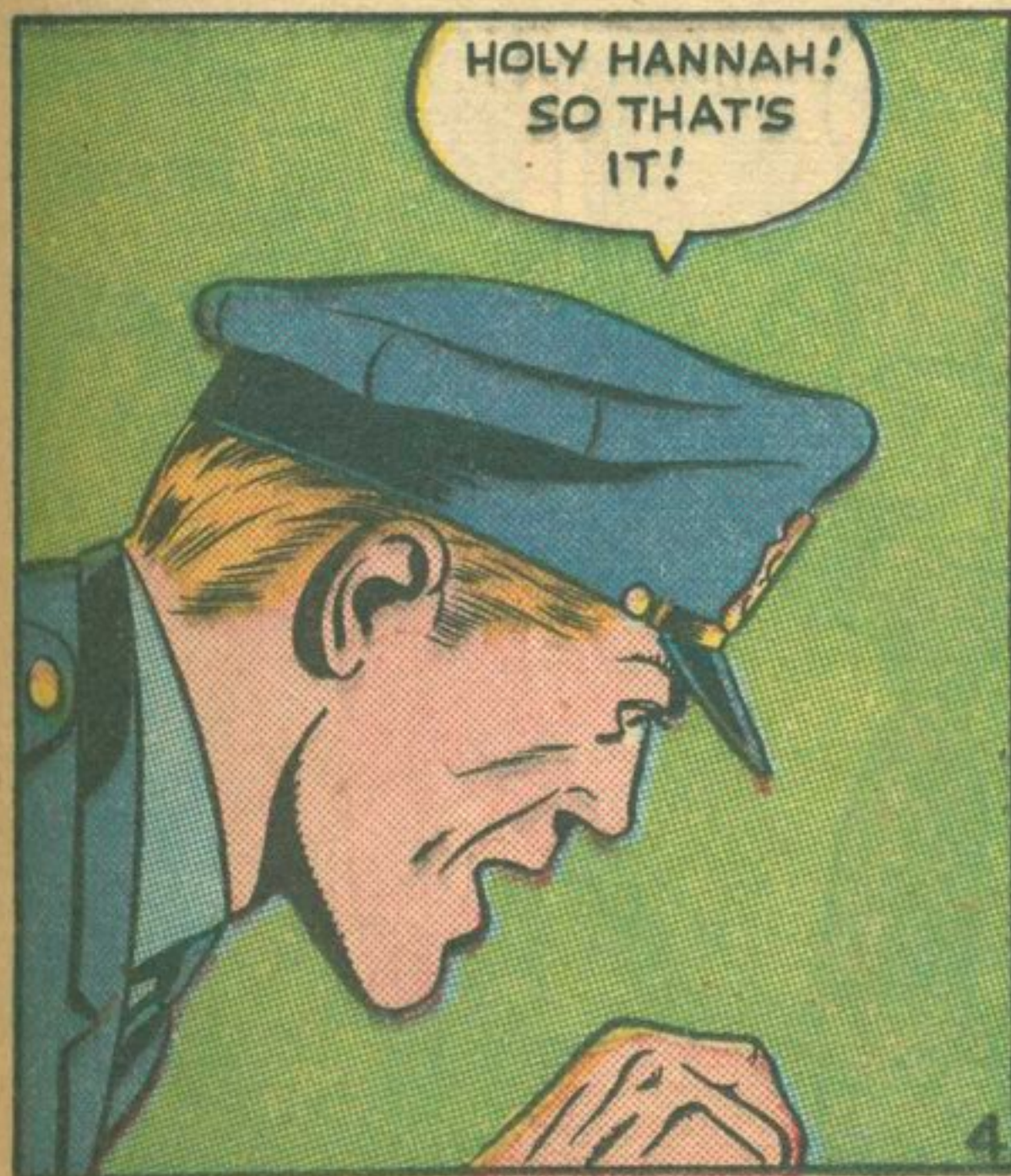
HE SAID, "THE DOOMSDAY GIRAFFE IT'S AROUND!" I WONDER WHAT HE MEANT! CERTAINLY NOT THAT THERE'S A GIRAFFE LOOSE IN THE TOWN! LET'S SEE WHO HE WAS!



"VINCENT VAN MERDT, JOHANNESBURG, SOUTH AFRICA!" THE FACT THAT HE'S FROM AFRICA MIGHT HAVE SOME CONNECTION WITH GIRAFFES, BUT IT DOESN'T TELL ME MUCH!



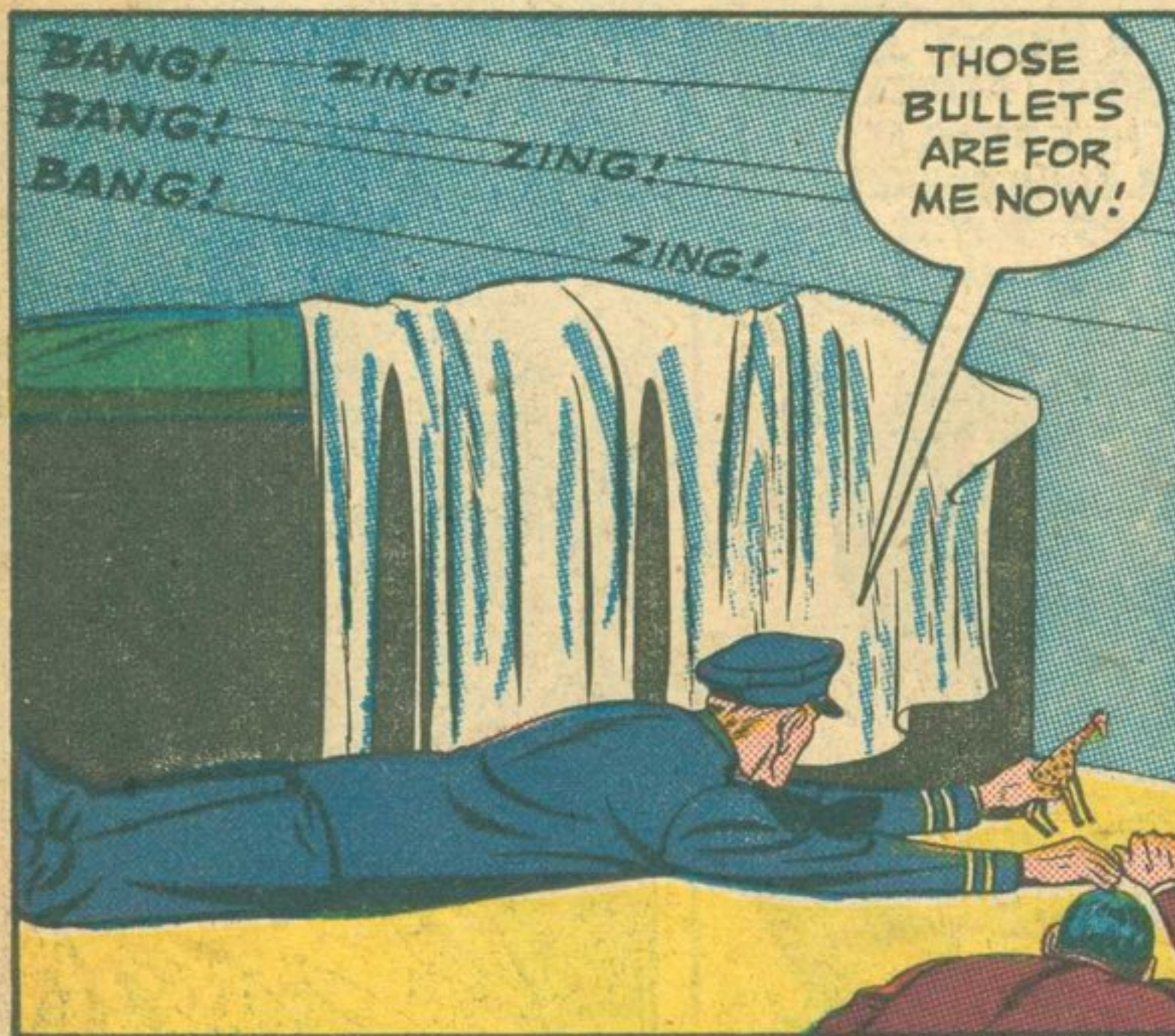
SOMETHING ON HIS CHEST UNDER HIS SHIRT! IT FEELS FUNNY!

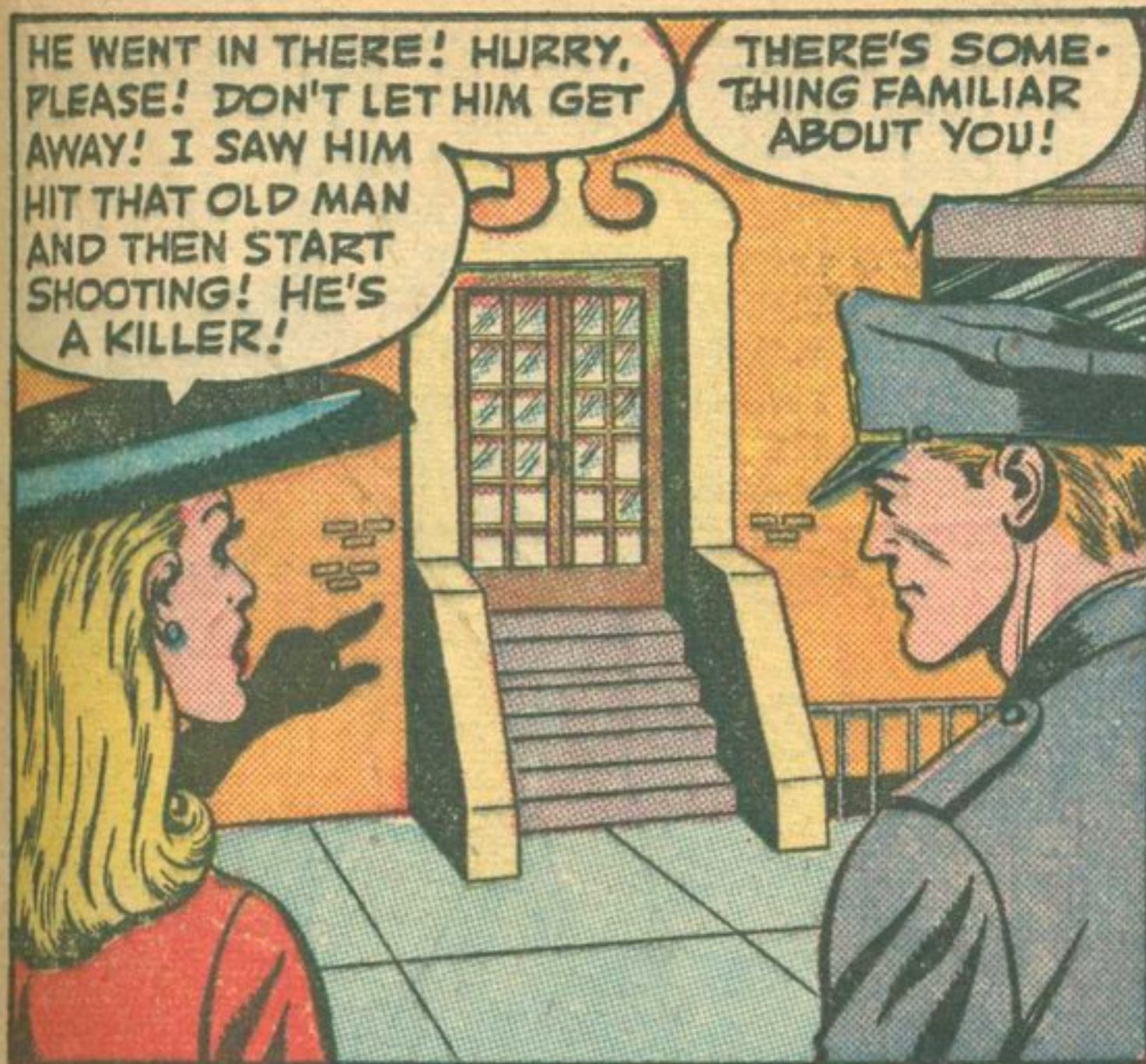


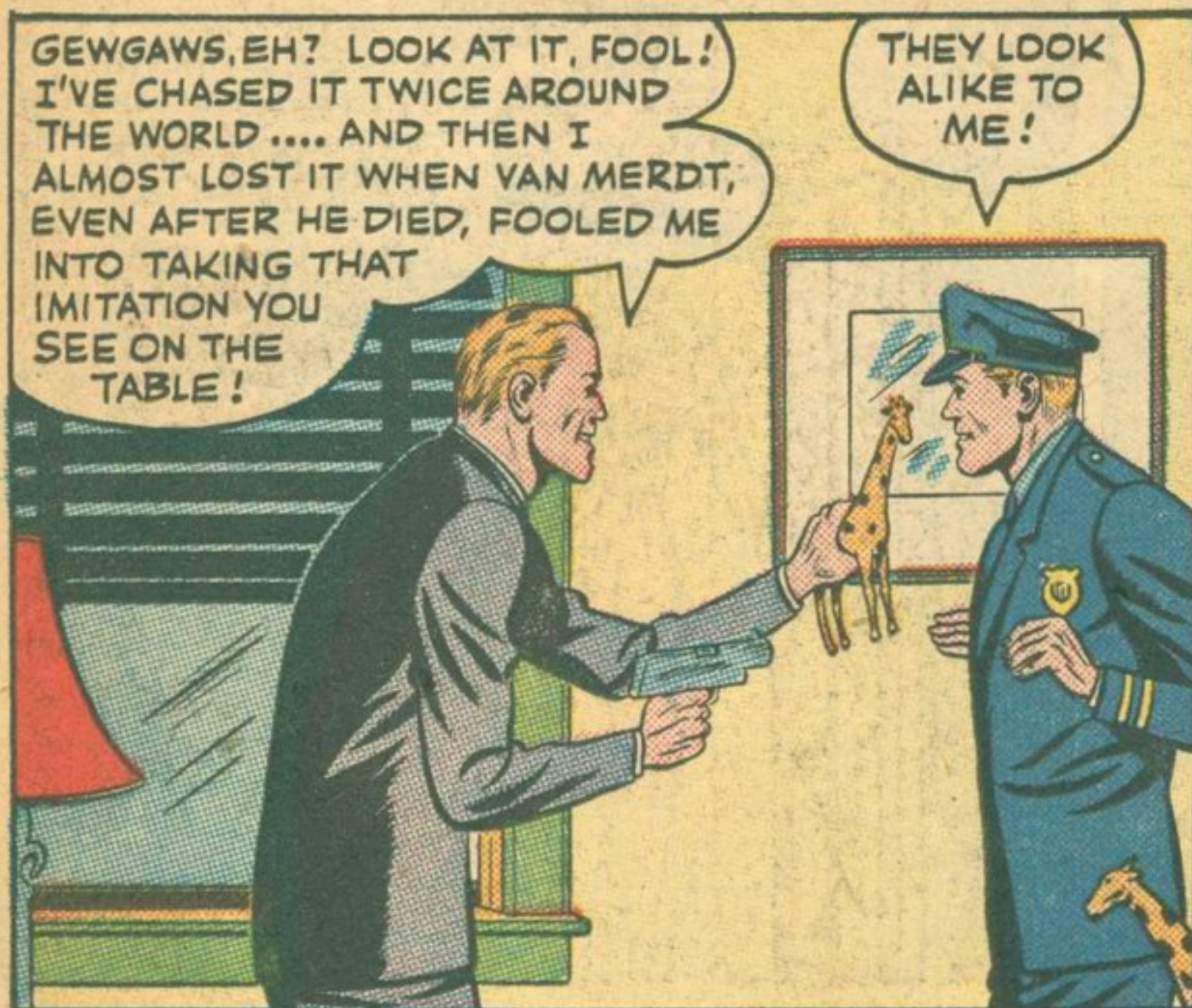
HOLY HANNAH! SO THAT'S IT!



THAT'S IT, ALL RIGHT, COPPER! YOU GOT HERE RIGHT AFTER I DID, SO I HAD TO PLAY CORPSE FOR AWHILE, BUT YOU'VE SAVED ME THE TROUBLE OF LOOKING FOR IT! HAND IT OVER!







GEWGAW, EH? LOOK AT IT, FOOL! I'VE CHASED IT TWICE AROUND THE WORLD AND THEN I ALMOST LOST IT WHEN VAN MERDT, EVEN AFTER HE DIED, FOOLED ME INTO TAKING THAT IMITATION YOU SEE ON THE TABLE!

THEY LOOK ALIKE TO ME!



TO THE UNPRACTICED EYE, YES! BUT LOOK AT THIS ONE THE REAL ONE! EVERY ONE OF THOSE BLACK SPOTS ON THE GIRAFFE IS A BLACK DIAMOND! IN ALL THE WORLD THERE MAY BE ABOUT TWENTY BLACK DIAMONDS AND A DOZEN OF THEM ARE HERE!

WHEW!



VAN MERDT WAS NOT THE ONLY ONE TO DIE FOR THE DOOMSDAY GIRAFFE! YOU SAW PAUKER DIE! HEH! HEH! PAUKER WAS CLEVER, BUT NOT QUICK ENOUGH TO DODGE SANDRA'S BULLETS!



MANY HAVE DIED BECAUSE OF THE DOOMSDAY GIRAFFE AND A FEW OTHERS WILL!

ALL RIGHT, JOHN! STOP JABBERING AND LET'S GET THIS COP OUT OF THE WAY!



AND YOU TOO, MY DEAR SANDRA! REMEMBER I SAID A FEW OTHERS ... NOT JUST ONE OTHER!

JOHN, YOU'RE CRAZY! YOU WOULDN'T DARE!



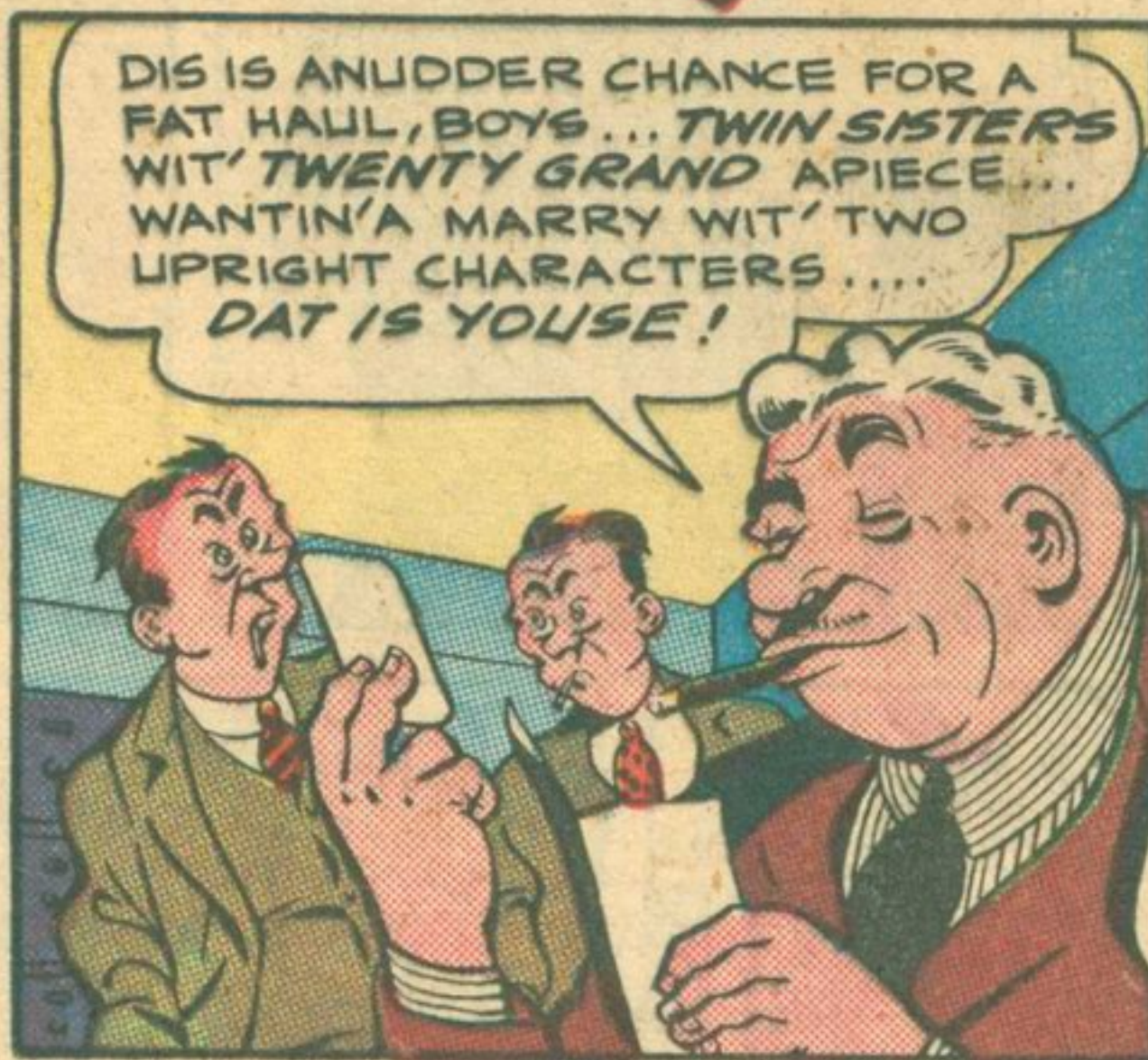
YOU'VE OUTLIVED YOUR USEFULNESS! I REFUSE TO SHARE THE DOOMSDAY GIRAFFE WITH ANYONE! YOU CAN DIE WITH THE COP HERE, SANDRA!

SMASH COMICS



LADY LUCK

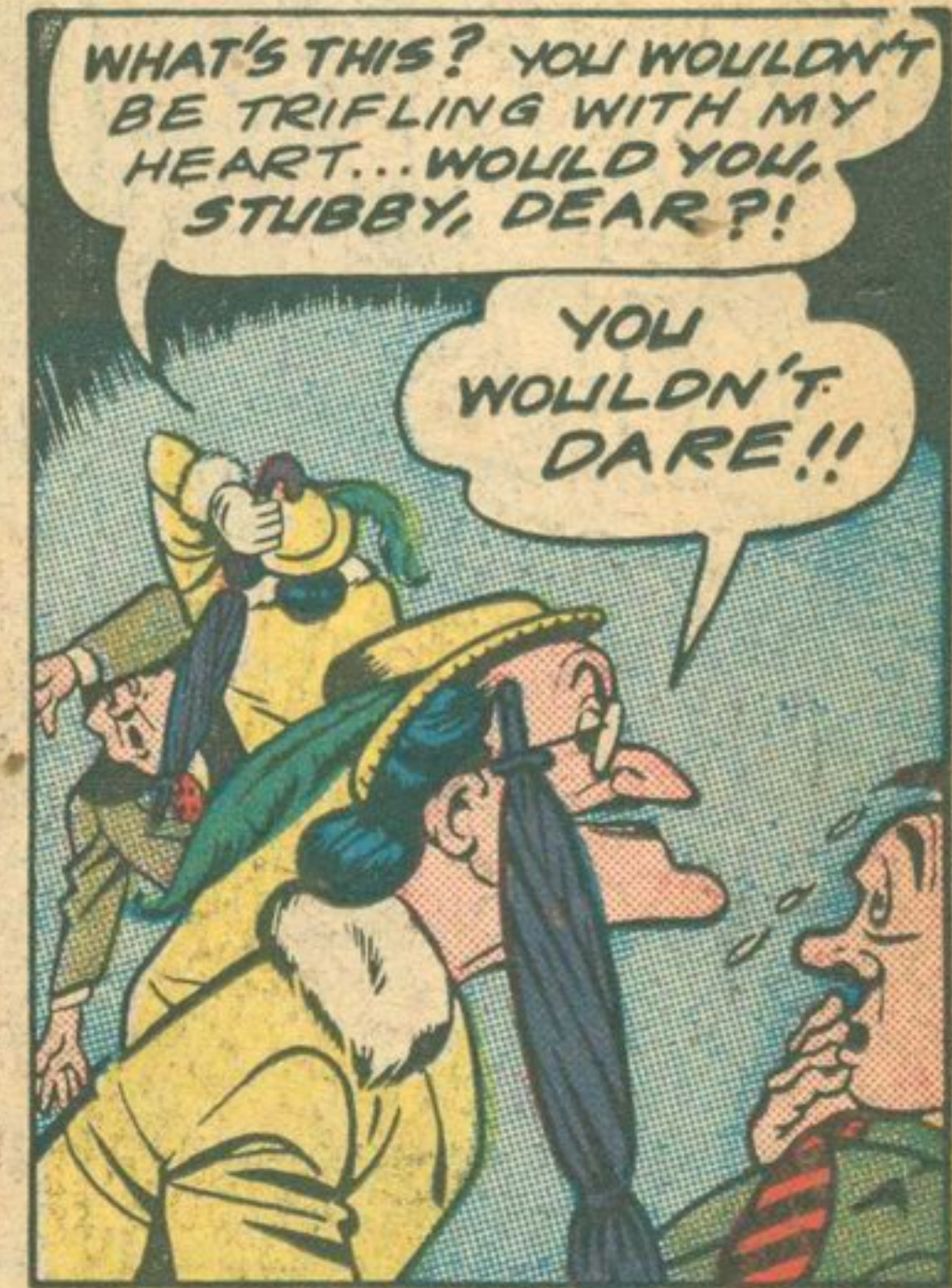
By Klaus Nordling







SMASH COMICS



W
U
N

C
L
O
O

The
DEFECTIVE DETECTIVE



SPUNKY

BY SID LAZARUS

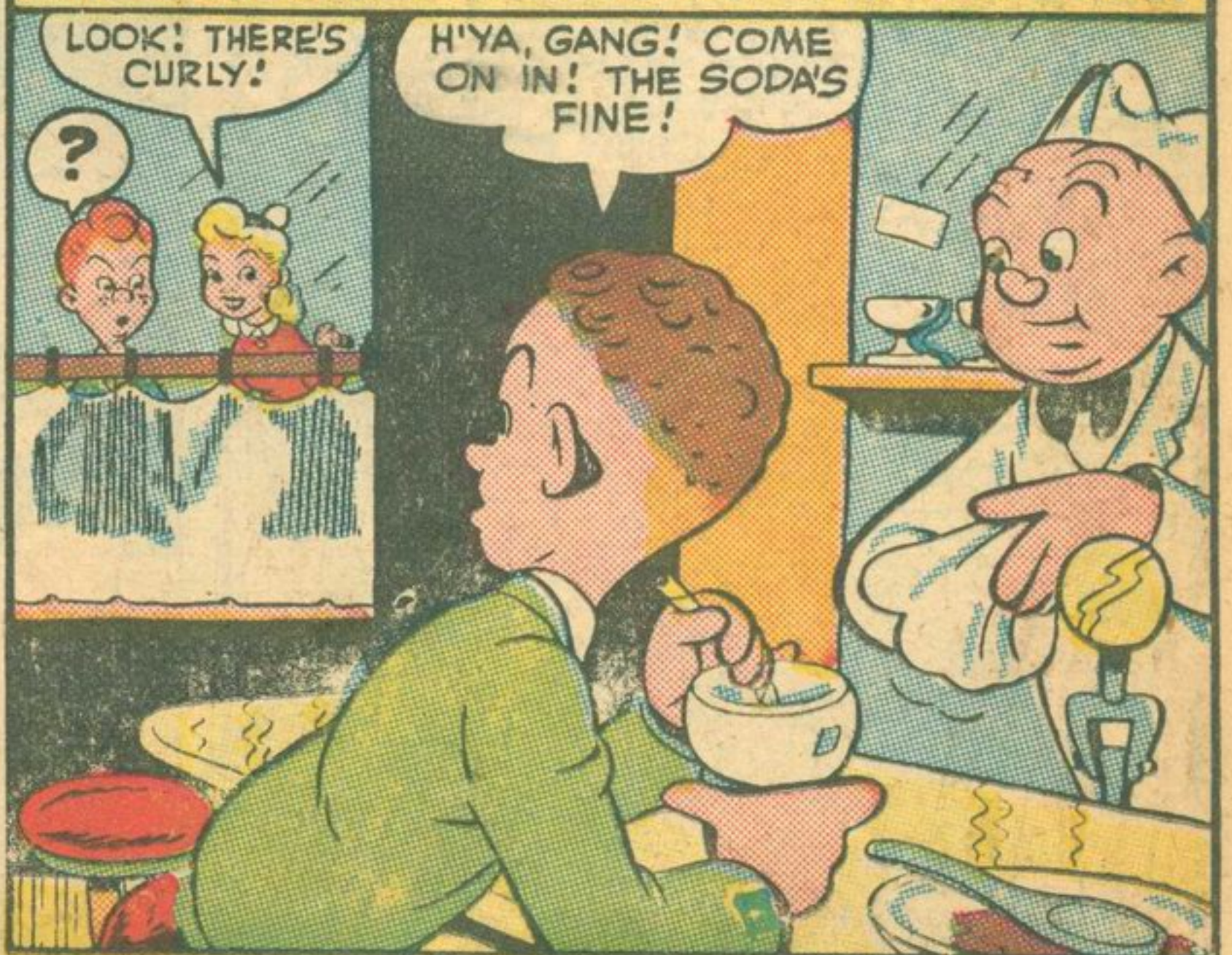


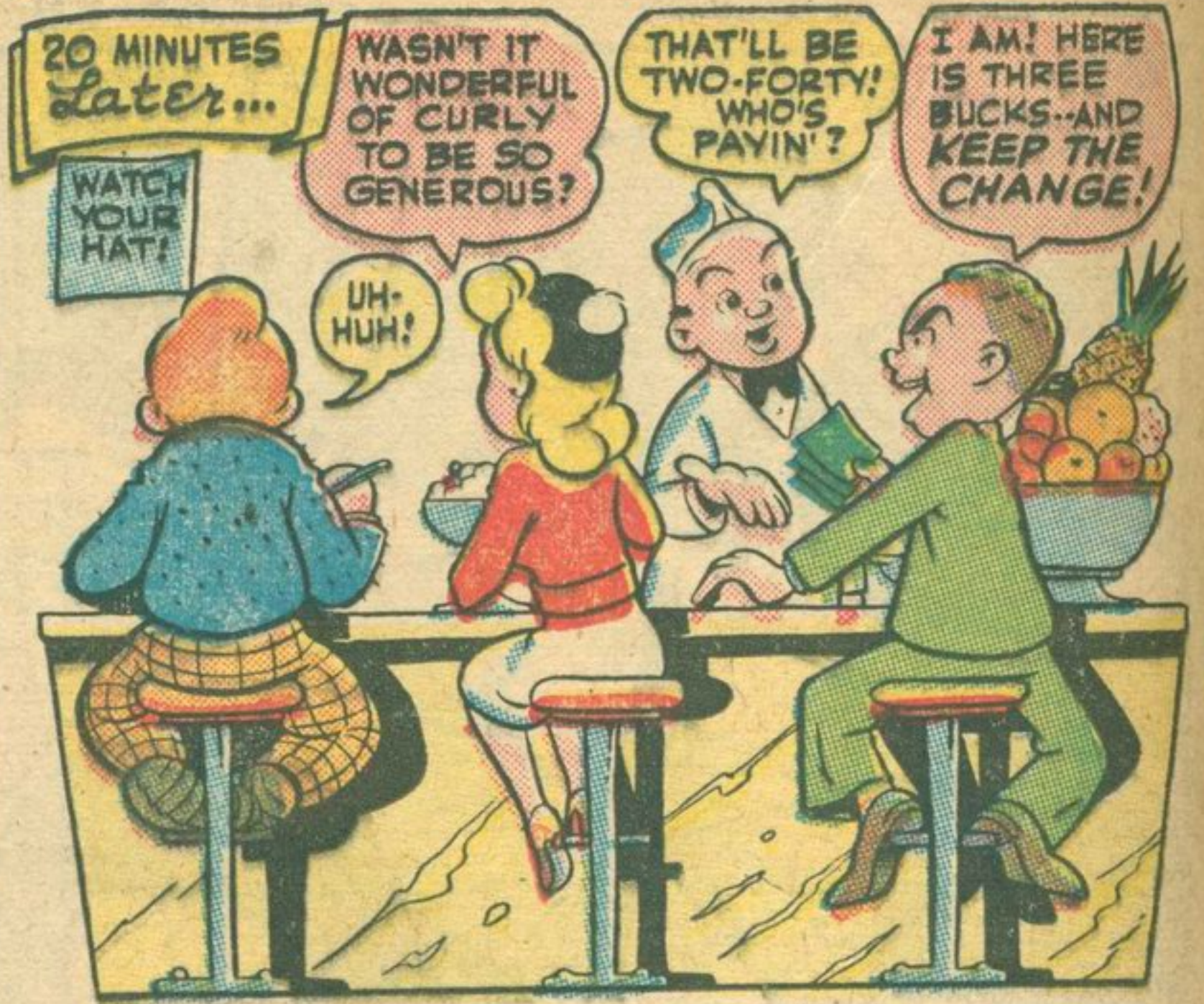
AS WE LOOK IN ON OUR YOUNG FRIENDS OF BACKWASH, U.S.A., WE FIND OUR HERO, SPUNKY (APPLAUSE) WITH HIS GIRL FRIEND MARGE (APPLAUSE) (CHEERS) IN FRONT OF THE BACKWASH ---

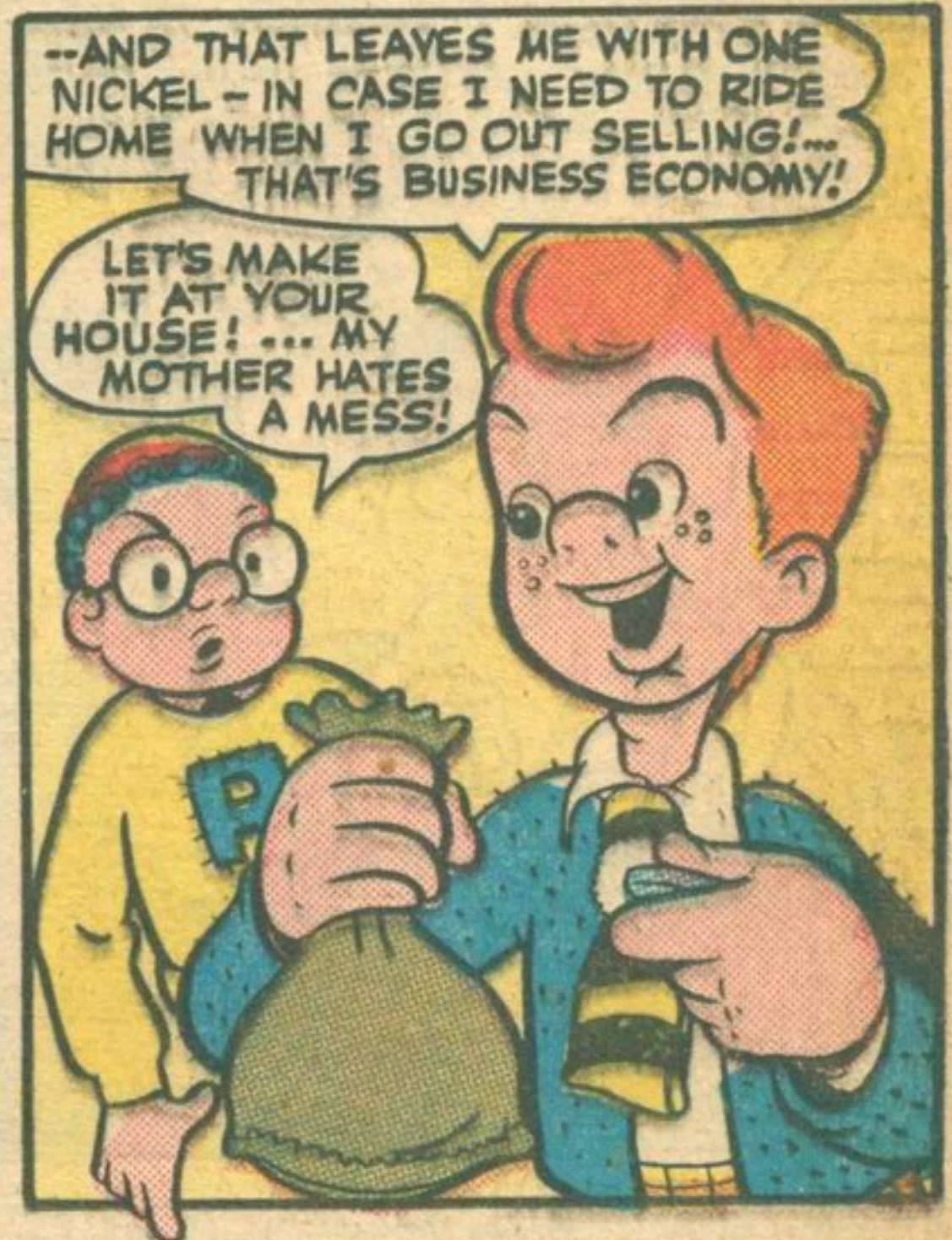
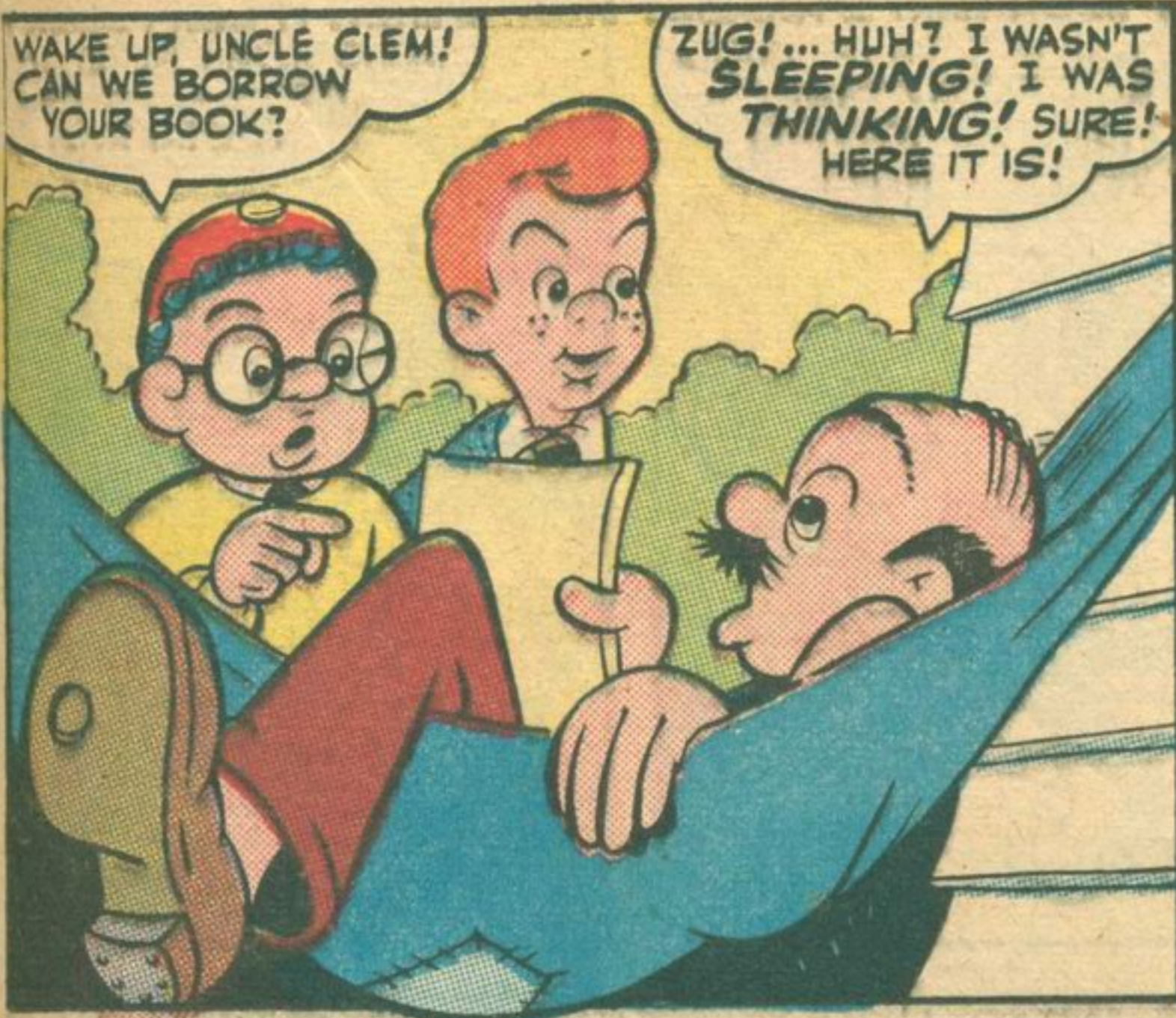
ICE CREAM PARLOR

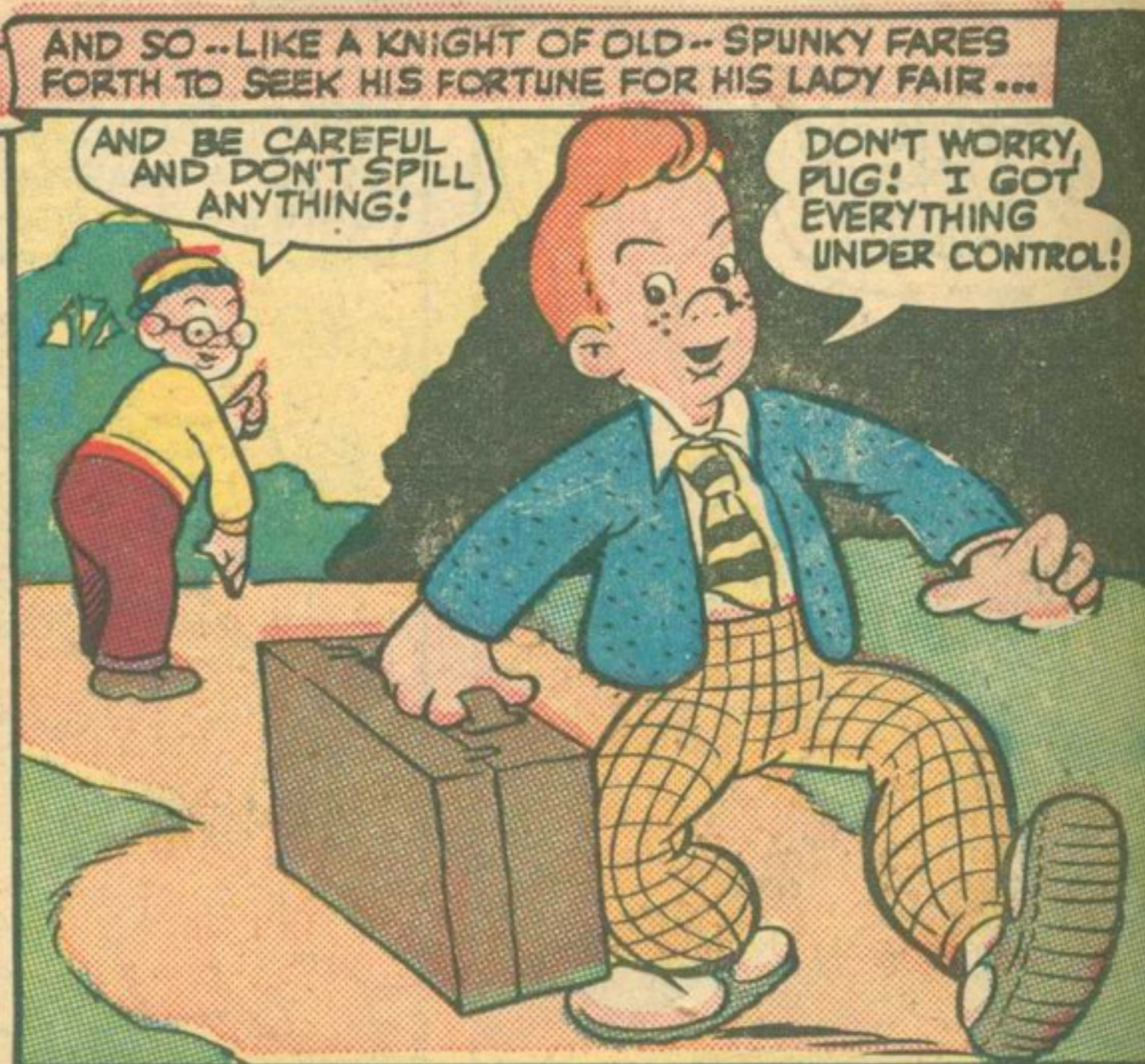
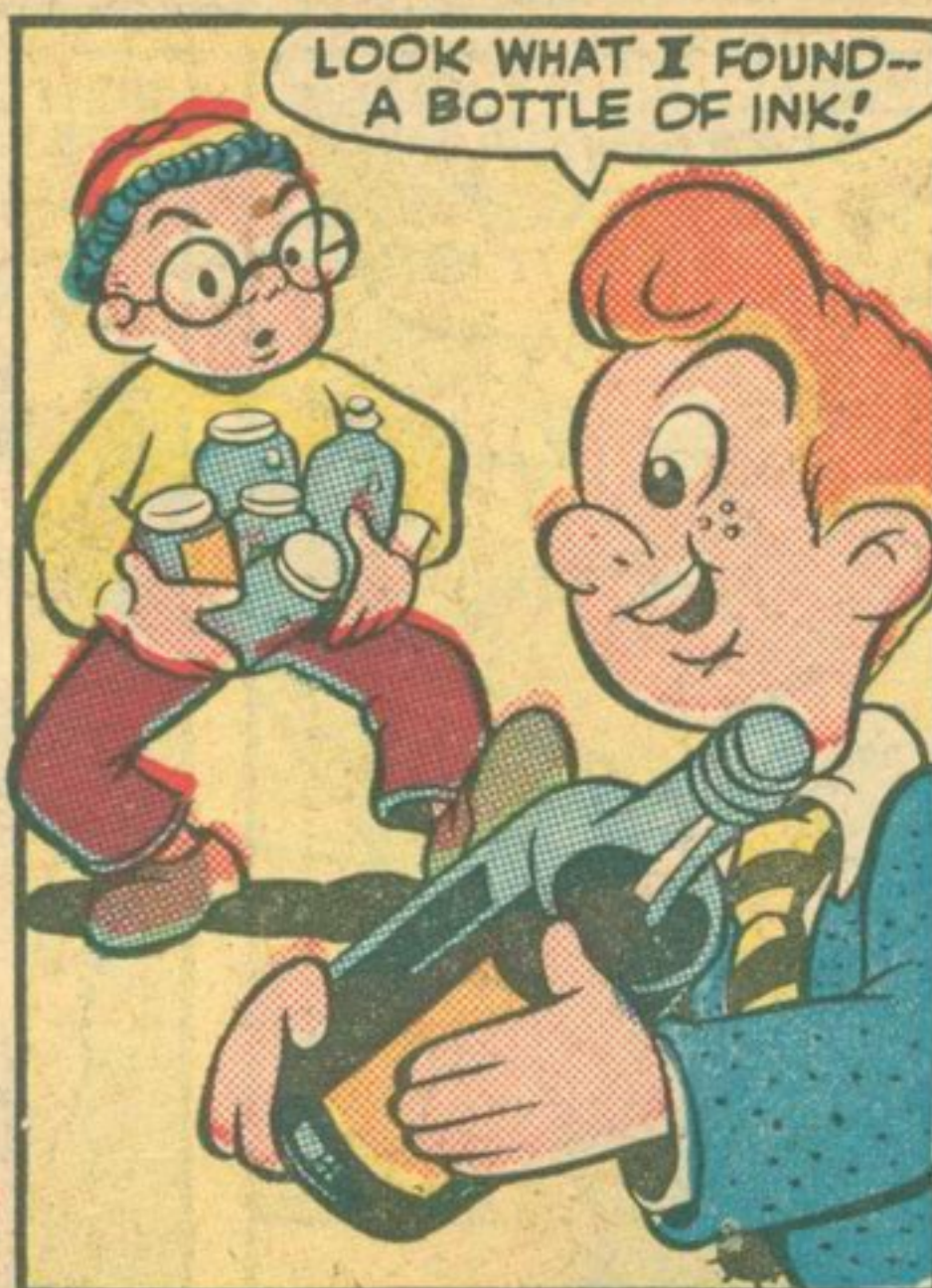


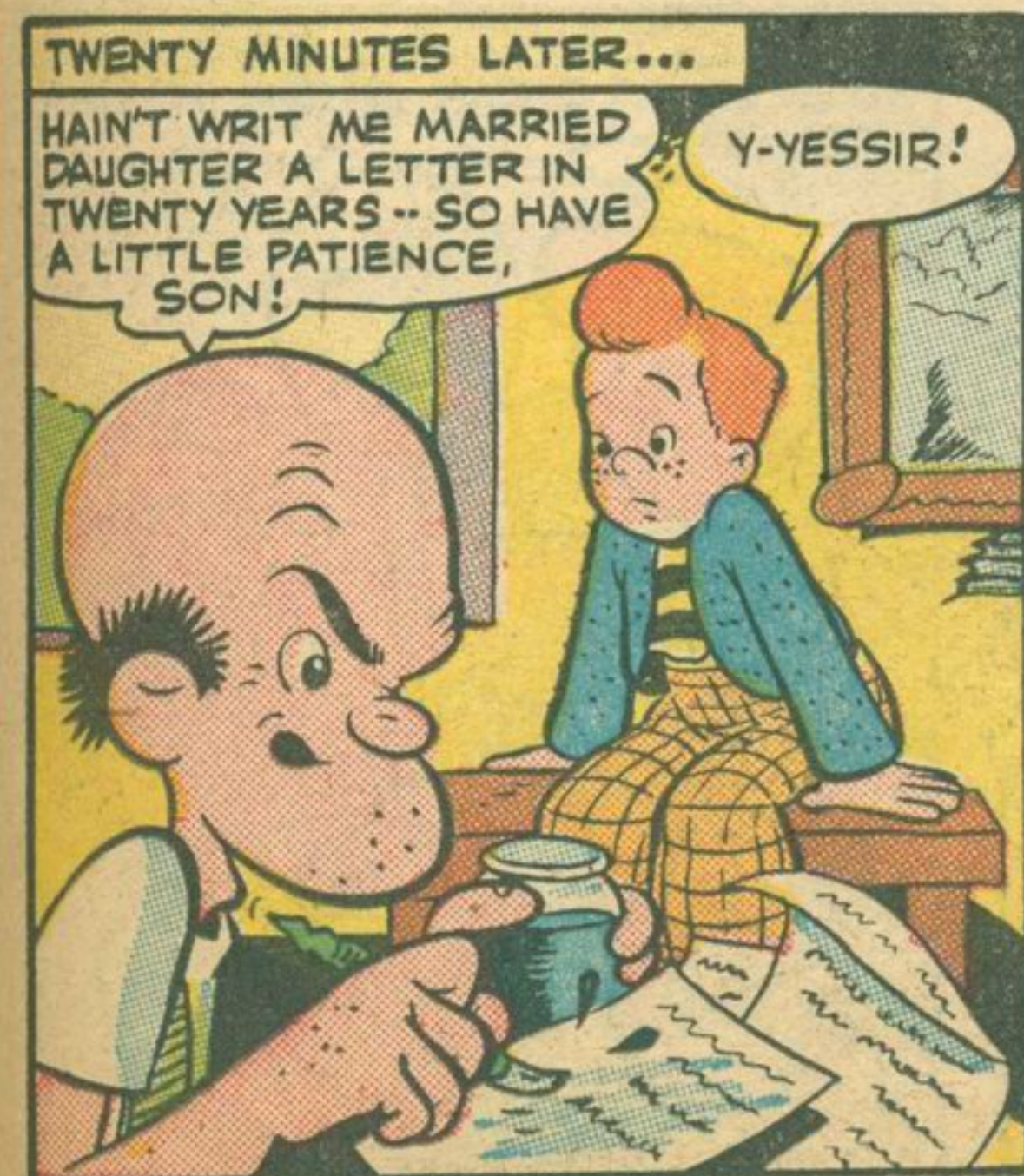
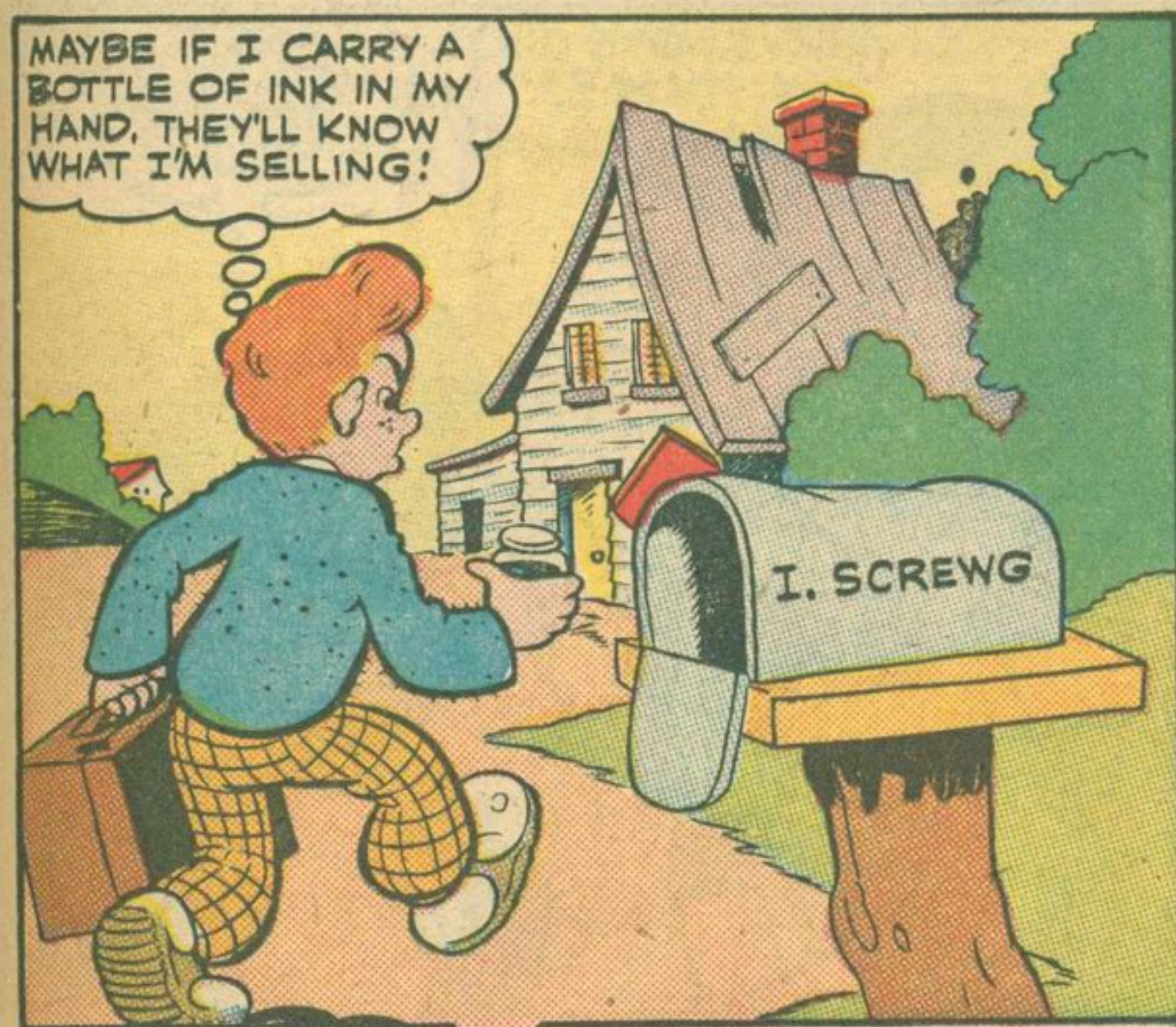
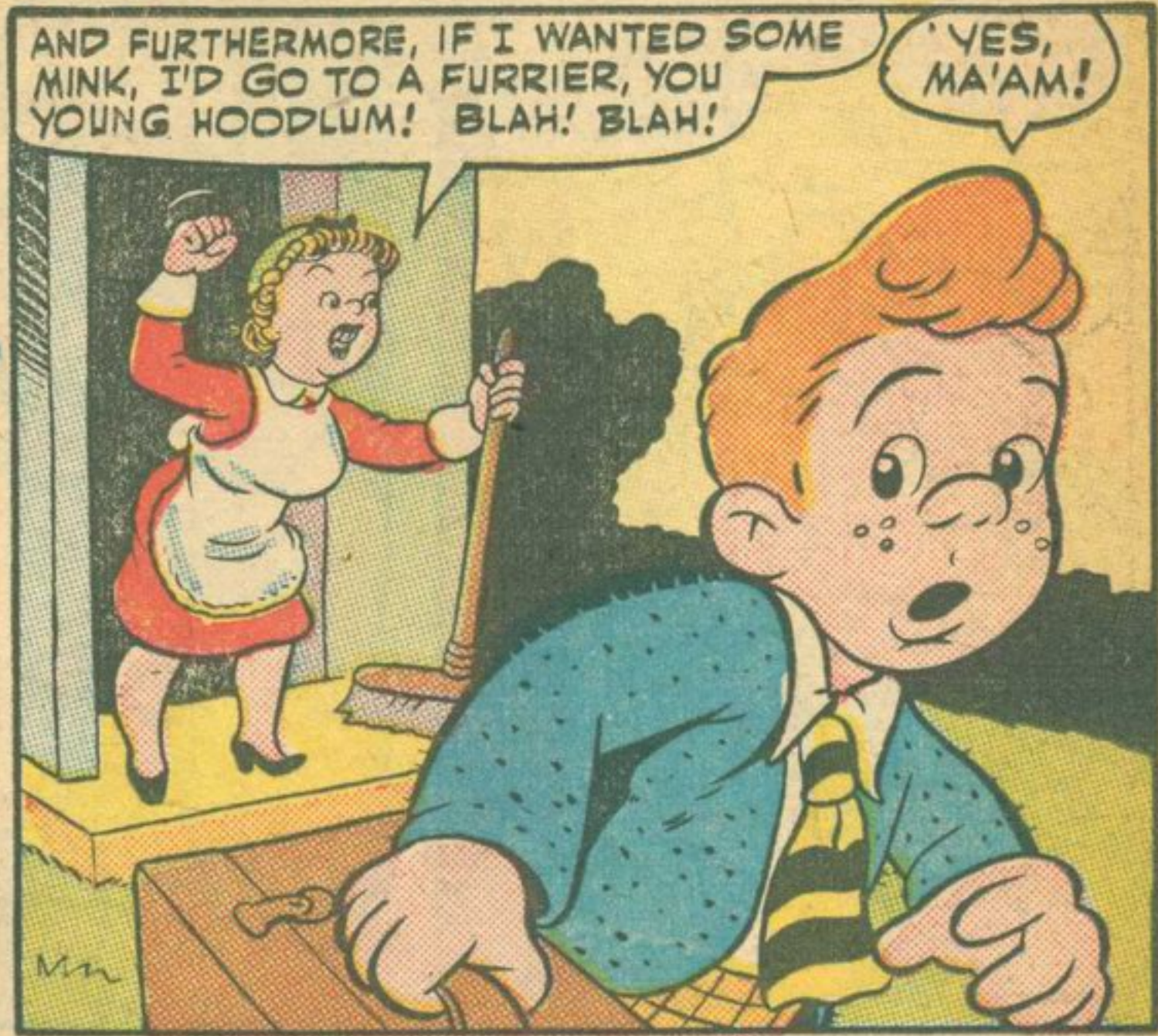
ENTER CURLY, SPUNKY'S RIVAL (BOOOOOOOOOOOO!)

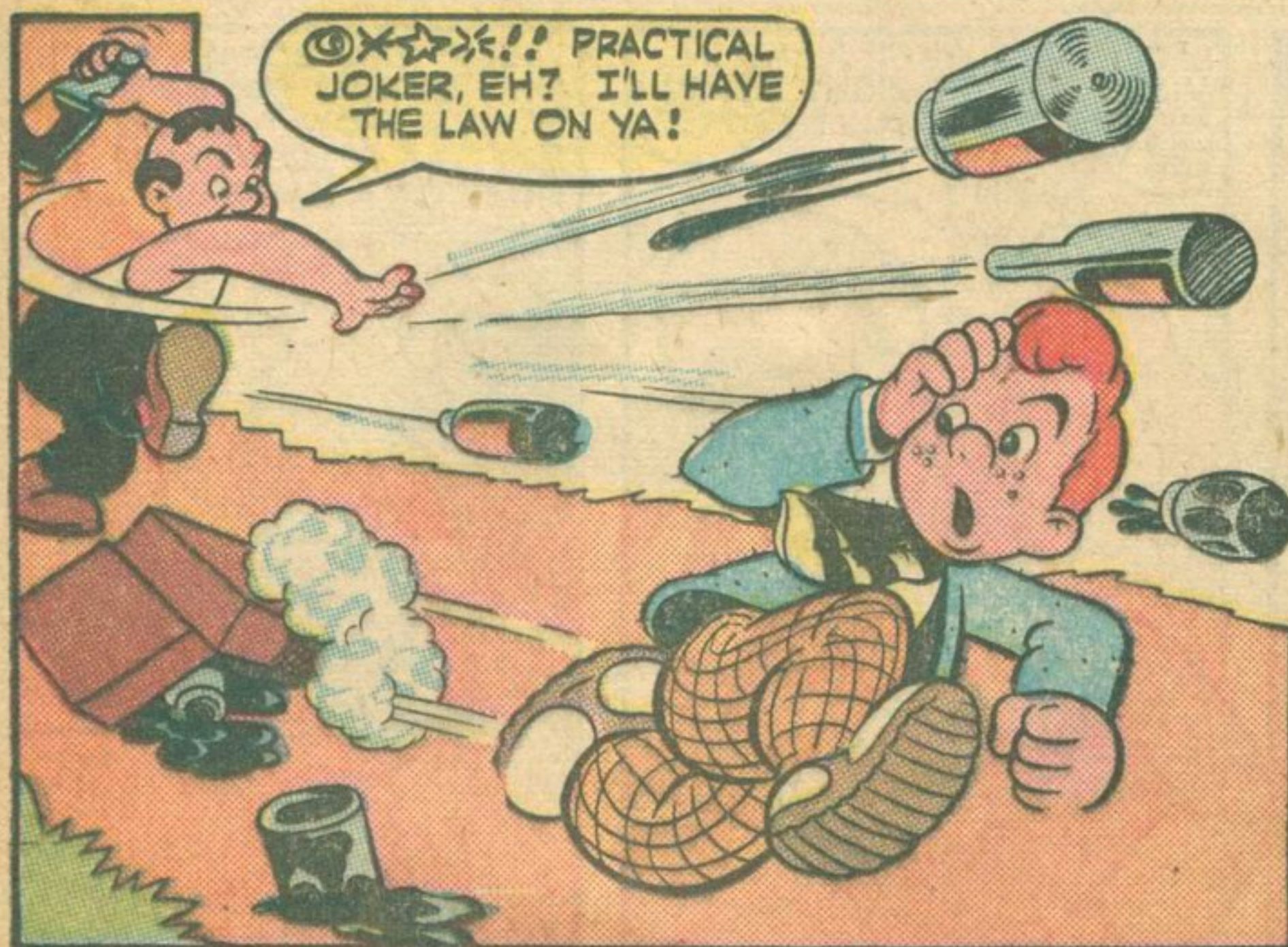
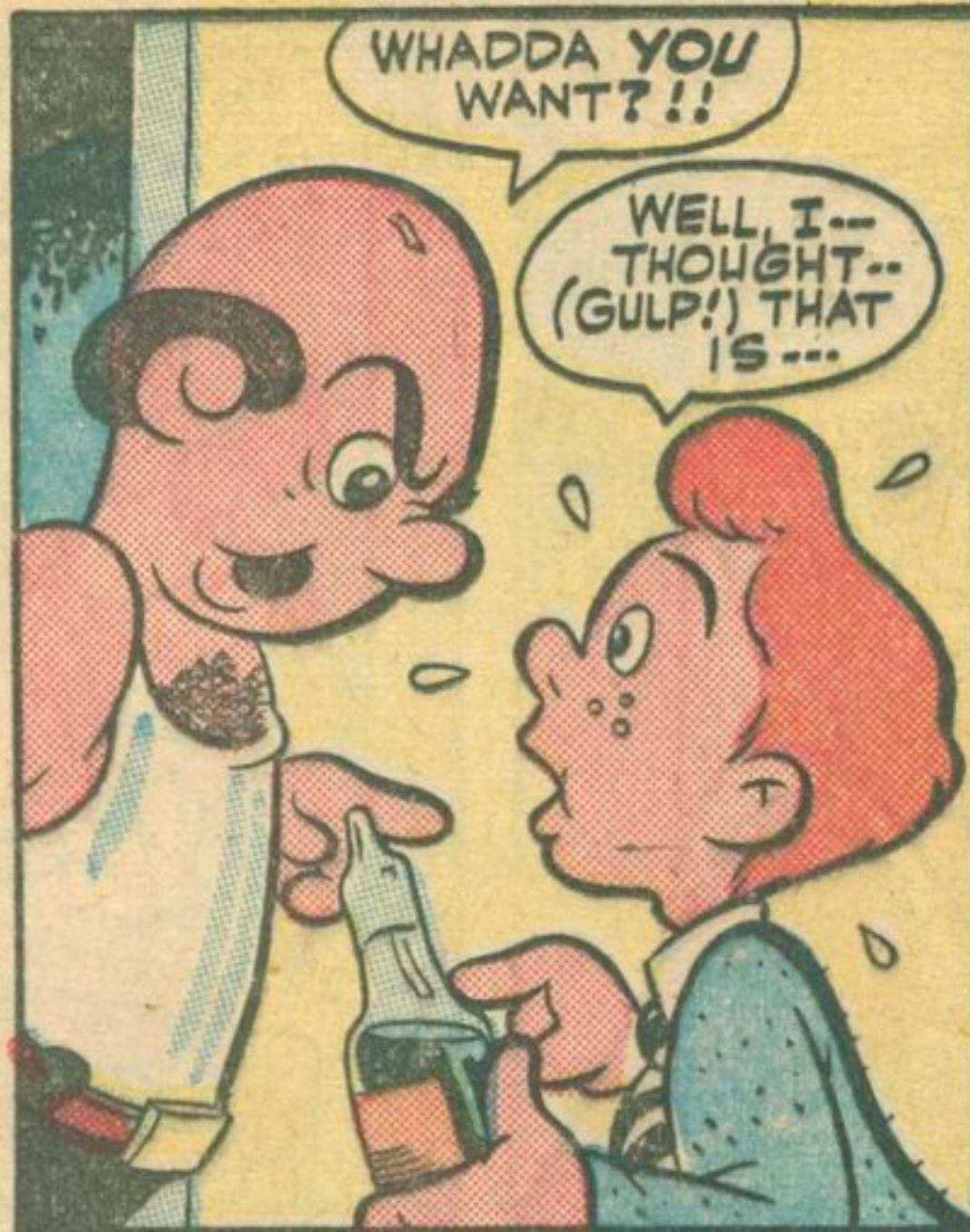




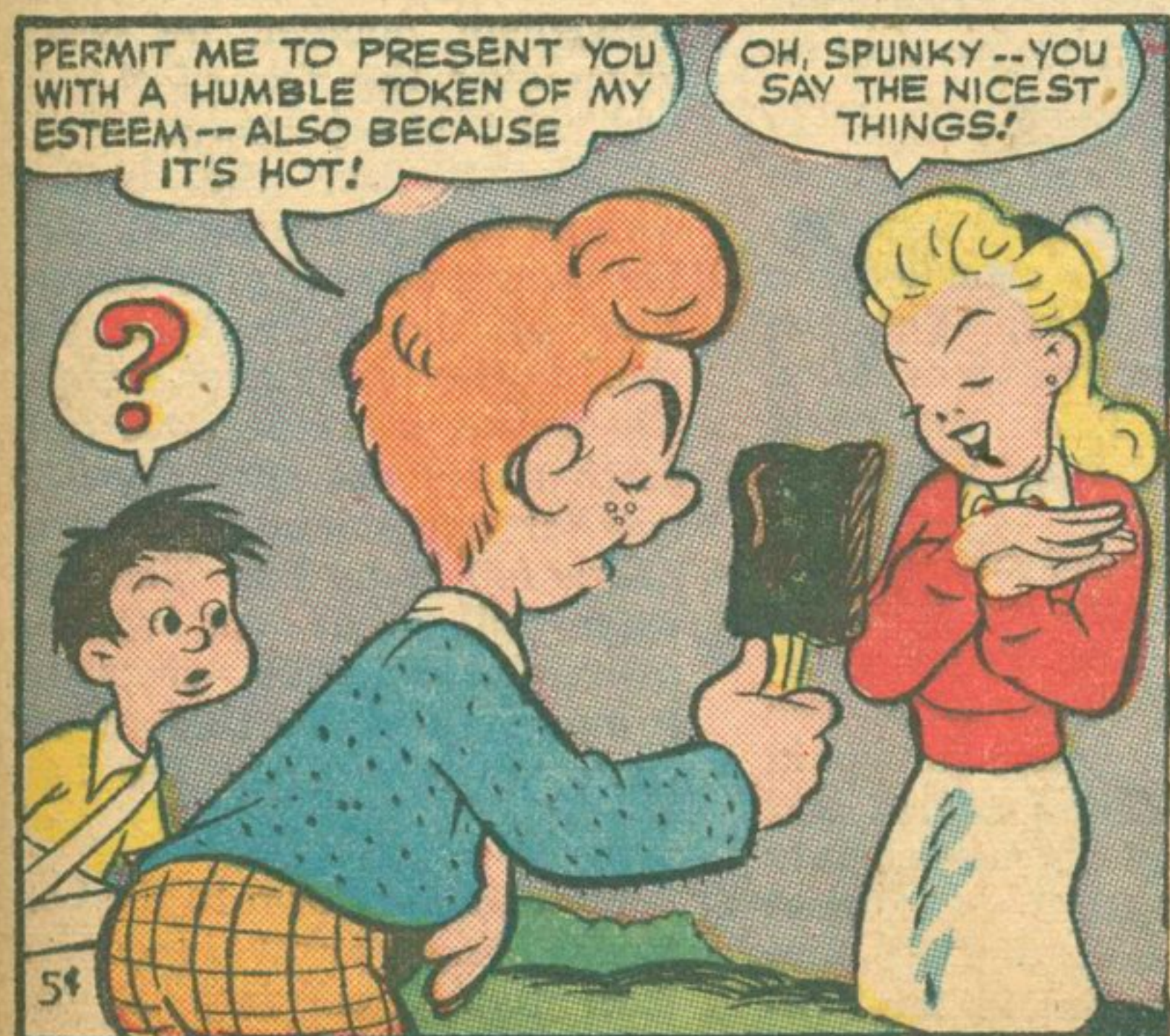
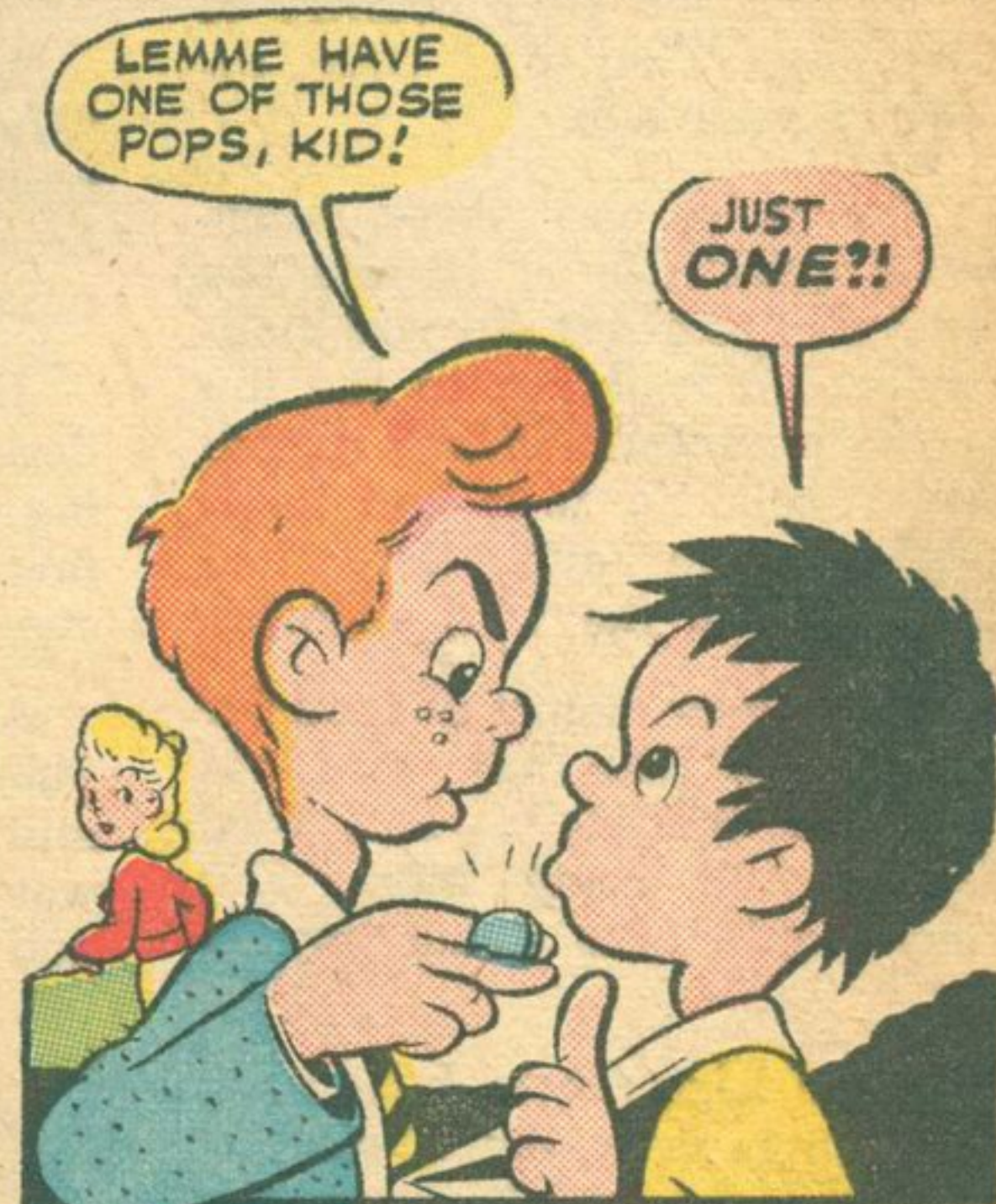
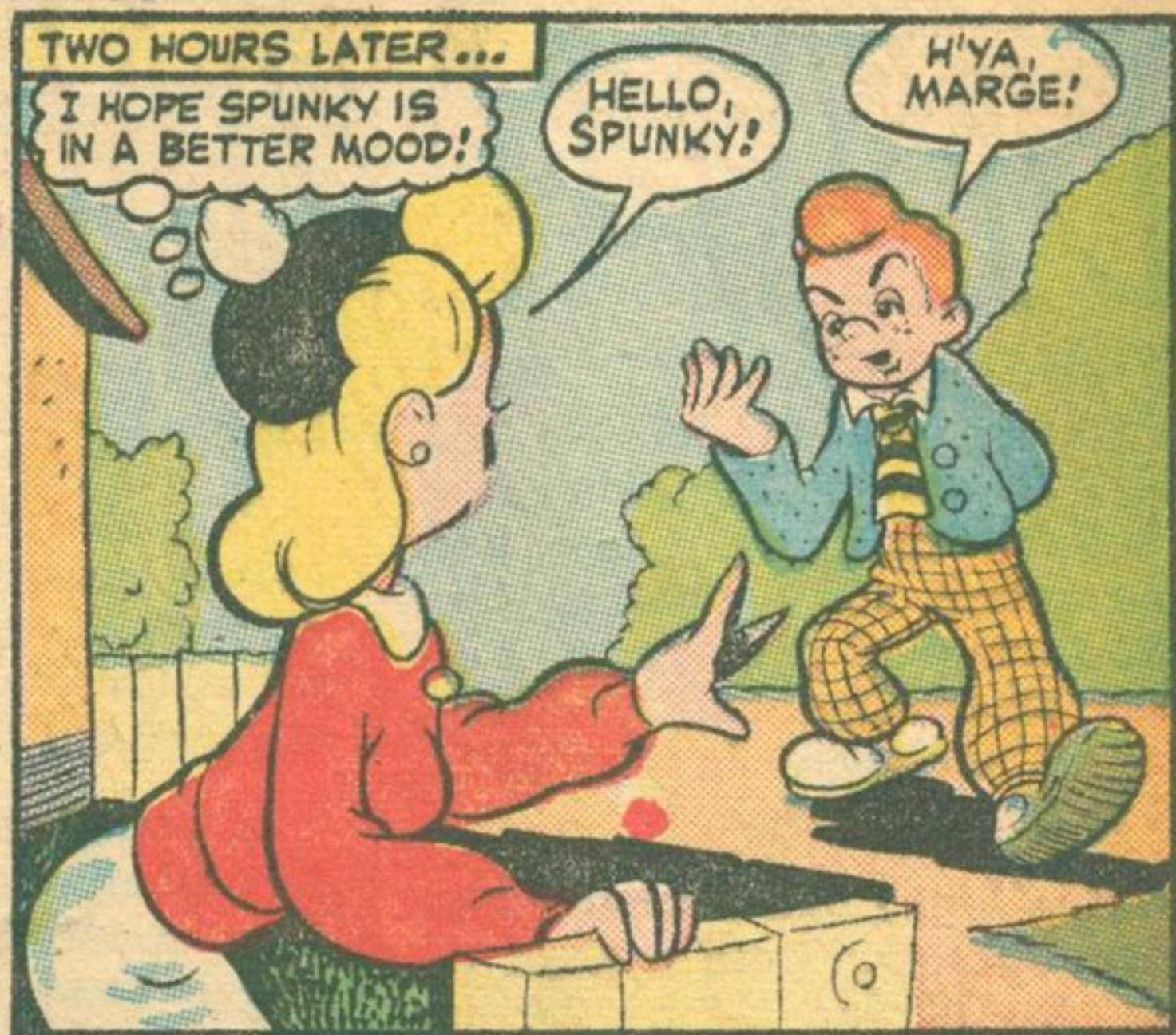
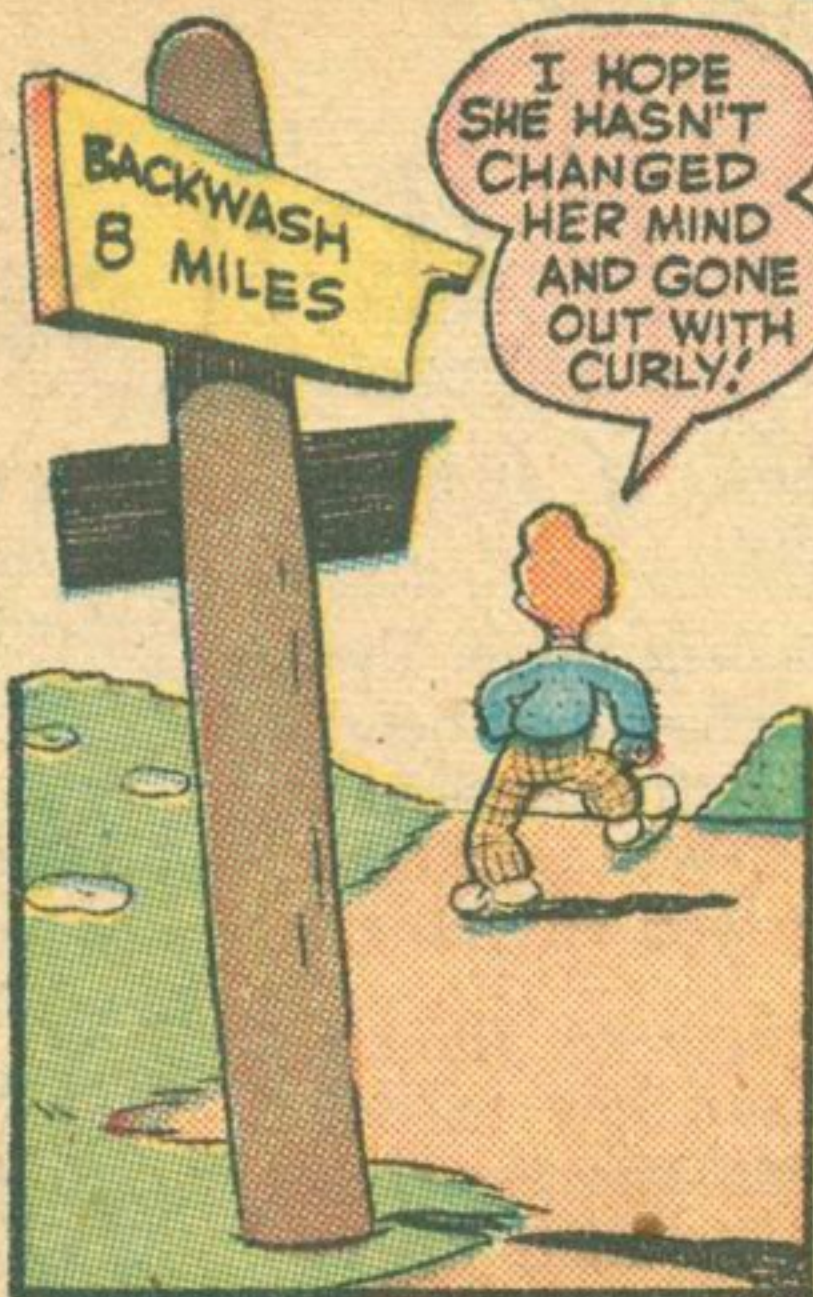








SMASH COMICS



DEAD MAN'S MOUNTAIN

JIMMY CHRISTIAN didn't really want the job. He told Lige Benson so. He didn't like Lige . . . didn't trust him, and the man's story sounded like the ravings of a madman. This was what Lige had told him as he sat there in the office that hot July day.

He (Lige) had discovered an incredibly rich gold deposit on the top of Mt. Keene, far up in the Jackson Hole country of Wyoming. That had been almost a year ago.

The gold was there, enormous quantities of it, and the only way to get it out was manpower. No trail ran to the top of the mountain. It was rugged and rough. So Lige had hired twenty men and they had trekked into the wild vastness.

There was plenty of food for six months. The men were told to work the claim, and then Lige would come along and they would take it out together.

When Lige reached the peak six months later, the whole terrain was changed because of a great avalanche which must have occurred soon after he had left the men. The only entrance to the little steep-walled canyon on the mountain's top—a narrow cut—was not there now. It had been filled in by the landslide.

Lige spent several days trying to figure a way of penetrating to the hidden claim, but found no way. He was in a frenzy. Had the men got out, taking his gold? Were they buried in the slide?

There was only one solution: Someone would have to drop by parachute from a plane, taking ropes with him, and get out the best way he could.

"You see how it stands," Lige told Jimmy.

"I can't leave 'em there. I've got to know if they are dead, or shut in, or if they sneaked off with my gold. Will you take the job? I'll pay you anything."

It sounded crazy to Jimmy, but what was a fellow to do? You couldn't let twenty men die of starvation walled up in a mountain top.

"All right," he told Lige. "Have the plane ready in the morning and I'll drop in on the boys sometime tomorrow afternoon."

Jimmy sat a long time at his desk, pondering the forthcoming adventure. It would be the first time he'd ever tried a rescue act by parachute.

At nine the next morning, Jimmy climbed into the plane and was whisked skyward. It was 400 miles to Mt. Keene, and they should be over it in two hours. When they reached the mountains, the air became bumpy. Thermals shot them high and left them falling through the hot air. The pilot had trouble keeping his ship on its course.

At one thousand feet above the mountain, Jimmy saw the flash of water. He signalled the pilot to drop lower. Yes, the small deep canyon was filled with water. Had the men drowned? Had they escaped?

The pilot tossed out a small test parachute, to see how the wind was blowing. It fell short of its mark. The next one showed Jimmy where he would have to bail. They circled and came back and he jumped into the slipstream. At about 250 feet he opened his chute. At first he thought he would land di-

rectly in the water, but by pulling on the shroud lines he steered the chute, landing on the edge of the tiny lake.

The pilot circled once, dropped a parachute with supplies, then banked and zoomed toward home. He would come back the next day.

Jimmy Christian surveyed his task, wondering just where to begin. The entire canyon was filled with water. Evidently the landslide had filled the cut, and a spring inside had filled the depression. One overflow had cut its way through the edge of the earthen fill, and water gushed through it with great force. This told Jimmy that the spring was a large one.

What was the first move? He examined the contents of the supplies chute and found dynamite, a detonator actuated by a battery, and various canned foods. He thought that by dynamiting the filled-in cut the pressure of water inside might force the earth away.

Using ropes fastened to a convenient boulder, he swung down over the side of the fill and set a heavy charge of dynamite, hooked the electric wire to it, and clambered back. He strung the wire to the far side of the little lake, and pulled the detonator handle. There was a tremendous roar, earth and rocks shot skyward, and for two minutes a rain of debris fell about him. Then the whole fill went out with a mountainous wave of water rushing down the side of the peak. In a moment the lake was dry.

He climbed down to the bottom, seeing almost at once a dark tunnel entrance at one

SMASH COMICS

side of the gully. This, then, would be the gold mine. Snapping on a flash he entered the shaft. The mud was several inches deep. The tunnel curved sharply upward. He followed it for a hundred feet, seeing nothing that looked like a mine.

Then abruptly he came to a dead man sprawled across the tunnel path. Then two more. Another. He came to what appeared to be the sleeping quarters of the men. Here, at least a dozen men lay sprawled in various attitudes of death. All were water-soaked. Yet something about their appearance made Jimmy think that death had come in a different manner than by drowning.

He bent over one man. "Hm," he said. "Looks like he's been burned. Yes, his hands are. Funny—"

There was no sign of a fire ever having been used in the cavern. Outside there were the blackened evidences of a campfire, where the men probably had done their cooking.

Jimmy examined several other men. All had their hands badly burned, as if they had handled something extremely hot.

Jimmy's eyes smarted. He could smell no gas, but definitely he felt that something was wrong with the cavern.

The hot sun of the afternoon quickly dried the mud in the little canyon, and Jimmy found that he could walk anywhere without sinking to his ankles. He went to the extreme end of the tunnel, but he found little evidence of any gold working. The men had dug here and there in the walls, but the biggest digging had occurred in the sleeping room itself. Here there was a hole several feet deep, still half filled with brackish water. Jimmy tied a rock to a piece of rope and dropped it into the water. It went down

about eight feet. This, then, was the mine. But what kind of mine? What had the men been digging?

Outside there was a huge pile of black slag. Jimmy didn't know what kind of ore it was; but certainly not gold-bearing earth. The pieces were various sized, all of them black and shot through with green flecks. There was something strange about the whole business, and Jimmy meant to run down the mystery.

Taking a bit of the black ore, he trekked down the mountainside to a flat space where the plane would land for him that afternoon.

Back home, Jimmy was unable to round up Lige Benson. He took the ore sample to an assayer and soon had the man's report. It was startling to say the least.

"You're sure of this?" Jimmy asked.

"Positive," the assayer assured him. "It is certainly surprising. I didn't think there was any in Wyoming."

"I can't understand Lige Benson," Jimmy told him. "Did he know about this, and send those

men in there without proper protection? Where the dickens is the guy?"

But Lige Benson wasn't to be found. Three days later, Jimmy had a U. S. marshal with him when they went to the mountaintop mine. Here they received another surprise. Someone had been there before. The ore was gone. The hold in the cavern had been enlarged to several times its original size, and there were the hoofprints of many burros leading down the mountain.

"Looks like the hawk has swooped and gone," the marshal said. "But I don't see how he can get a lot out of that small amount of ore. I understand—"

"But the assayer told me it was the richest deposit he ever heard of. Yes, Lige has a small fortune with him. And he actually killed these men. Maybe not murder, but—"

It was not gold that Lige Benson had sought, and sent a score of men to their deaths to obtain. It was—radium. And radium miners must protect their feet and hands with lead-reinforced shoes and gloves to ward off the lethal radium rays.

SMASH COMICS

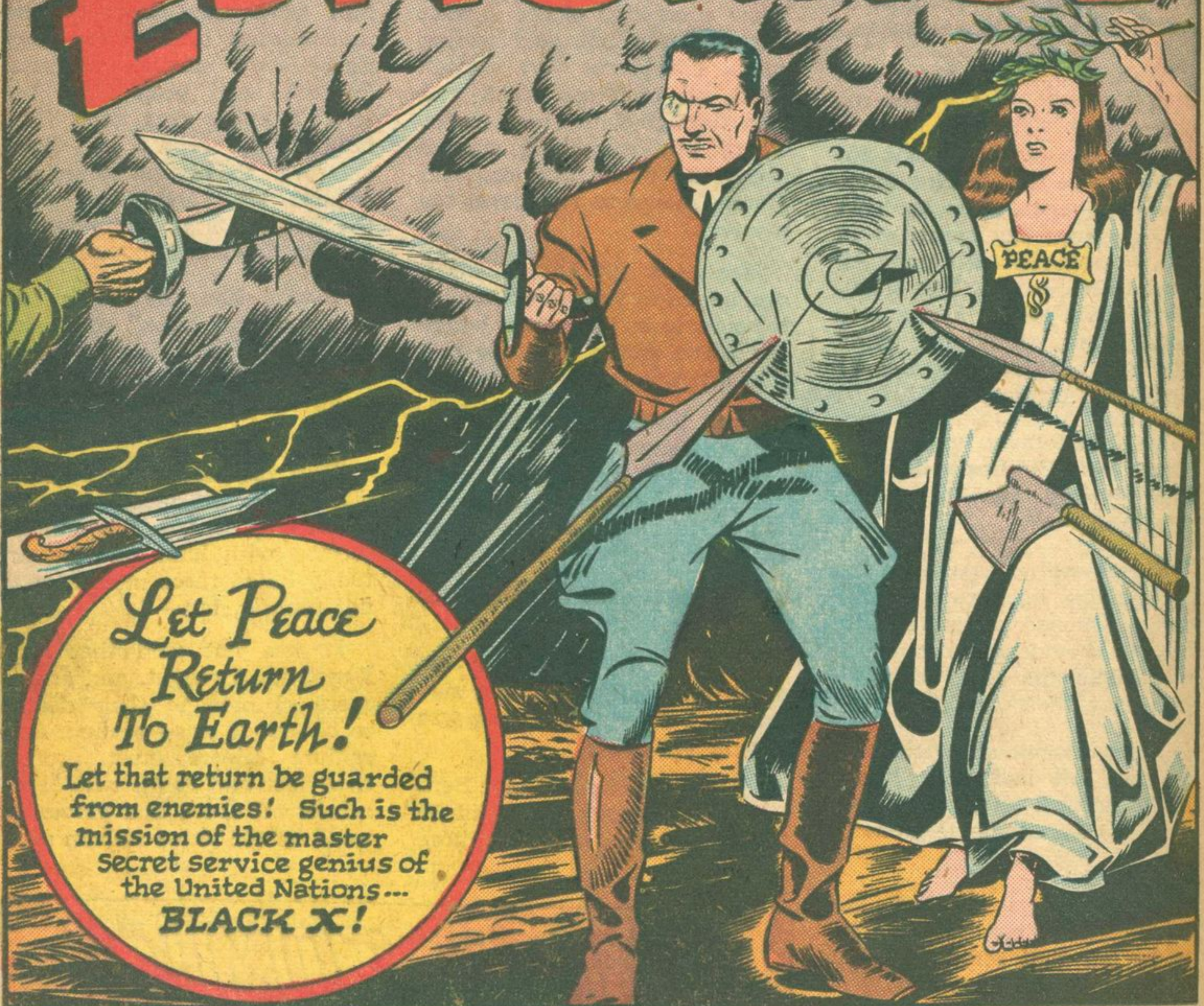
GIVES YOU

TWICE AS MUCH FOR YOUR DIME!

only **QUALITY COMIC MAGAZINES** give you **56** pages of Action, Laughs and Adventure!

COUNT 'EM!

ESPIONAGE



*Let Peace
Return
To Earth!*

Let that return be guarded
from enemies! Such is the
mission of the master
secret service genius of
the United Nations...
BLACK X!

SELJUKANA, capital of an
old Eastern nation...

WE ARE
DIRECTED TO
MEET THE RULER
OF SELJUKANA,
MASTER! WHO
IS HE?

LONG A MYSTERY,
BATU! HIS FATHER
WAS DEPOSED, AND
NOT UNTIL THE TIDE
OF WAR SMASHED THE
USURPER COULD THE
SON SEEK HIS
THRONE AGAIN!

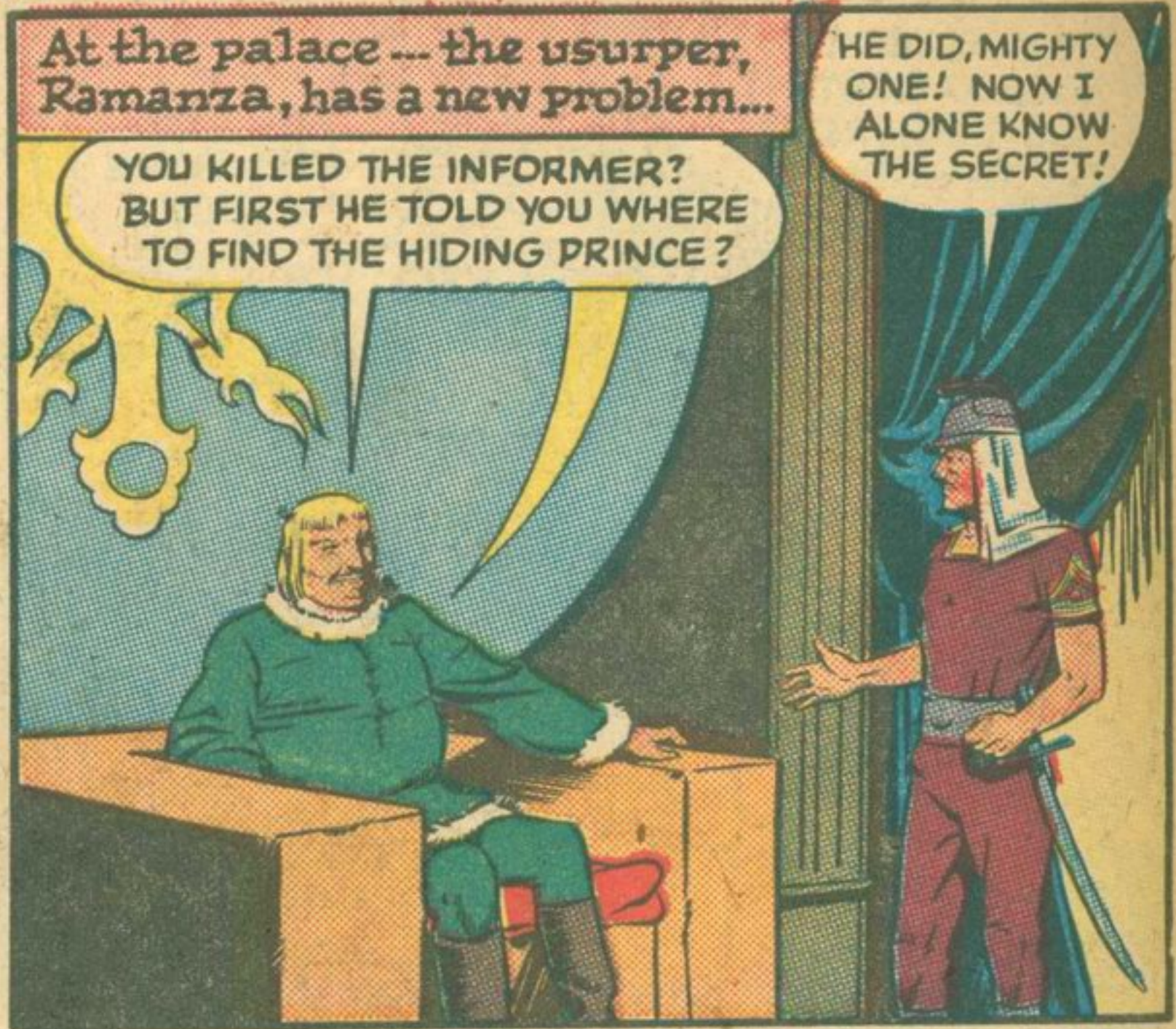
AND HE WILL
JOIN THE
UNITED
NATIONS?

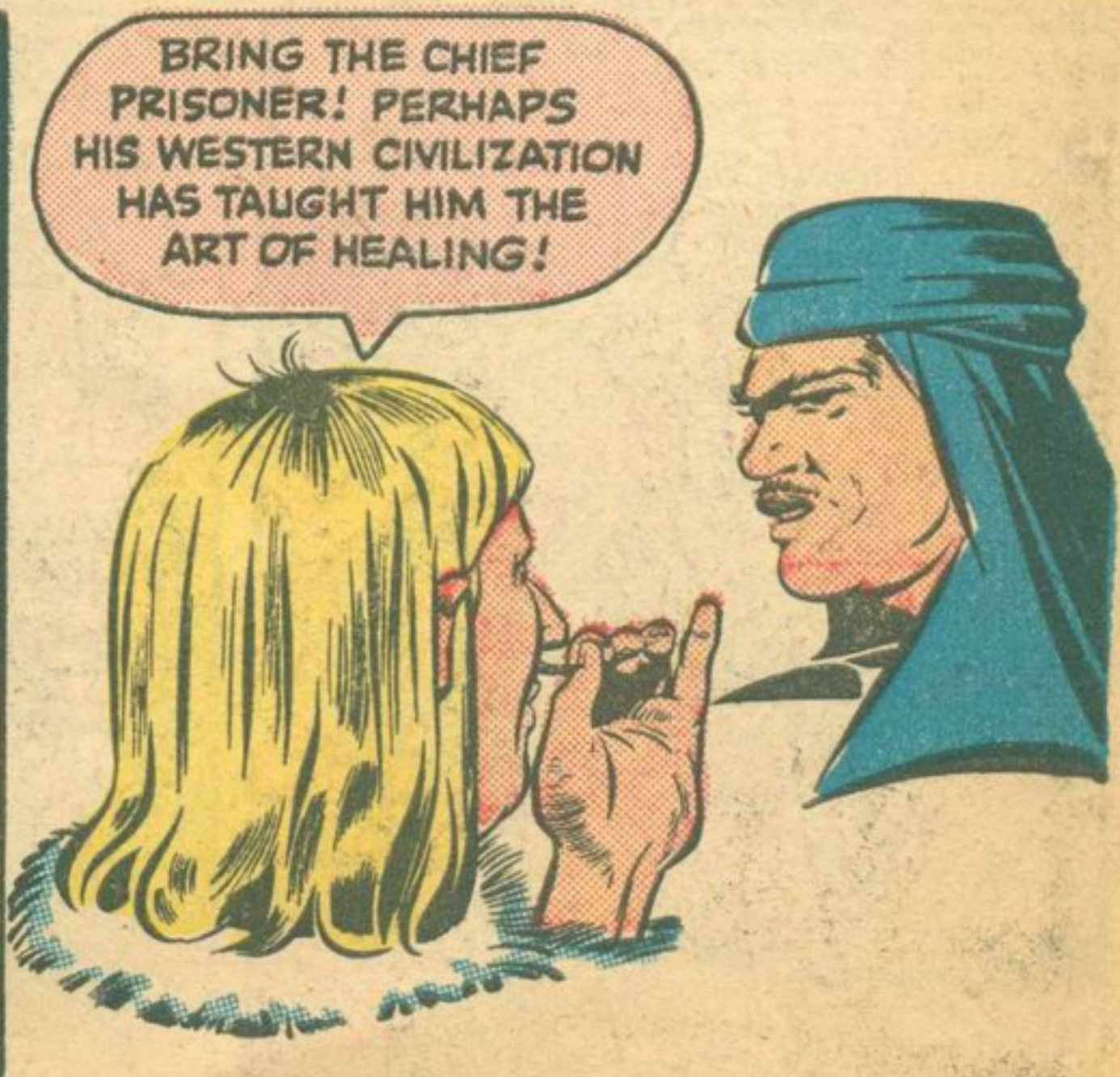
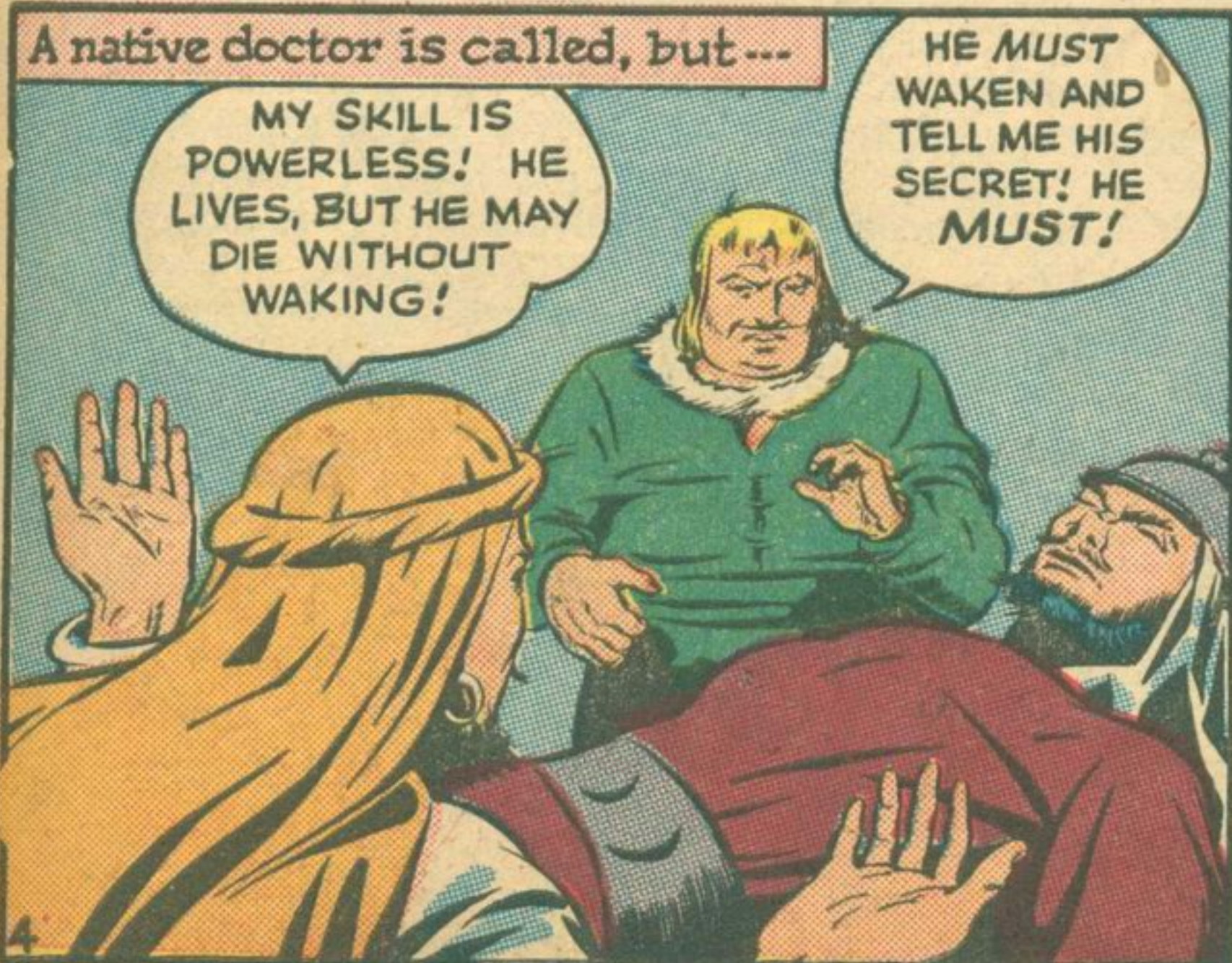
WHEN WE ESCORT
HIM TO OUR
COMMANDER!
LOOK, HERE IS THE
DWELLING OF THE
SECRET AGENT WHO
WILL INFORM US!

MY MISTAKE! THIS
MAN IS PAST GIVING
ANY INFORMATION!









Outside the dungeon window...

IT IS I, BLACK X...
YOUR GUIDE! COME
HERE, THAT I MAY
WHISPER WORDS
OF HOPE!

HOPE SEEMS
SLIM, FRIEND!
BUT THANK YOU
FOR WANTING
TO HELP!

LISTEN CLOSELY! ...
BZZ - BZZ - BZZ ...

FINISH YOUR
CONFERENCE
QUICKLY, MASTER!
THE GUARD
RETURNS!

ONLY THE
AMERICAN IS
WANTED BY
RAMANZA!

I'M GLAD TO MEET
HIM! HE'D BETTER
HAVE HIS
GUARD UP!

CAN YOU HELP MY
GUARDSMAN IN HIS
ILLNESS? I WARN
YOU THAT IF YOU
DO NOT---

SAVE YOUR WARNINGS!
I TRY TO HELP ANY
HELPLESS PERSON!

HE NEEDS ONLY TIME
TO RECOVER FROM
BATU'S BLOW! YOU
CANNOT HASTEN
HIS AWAKENING!

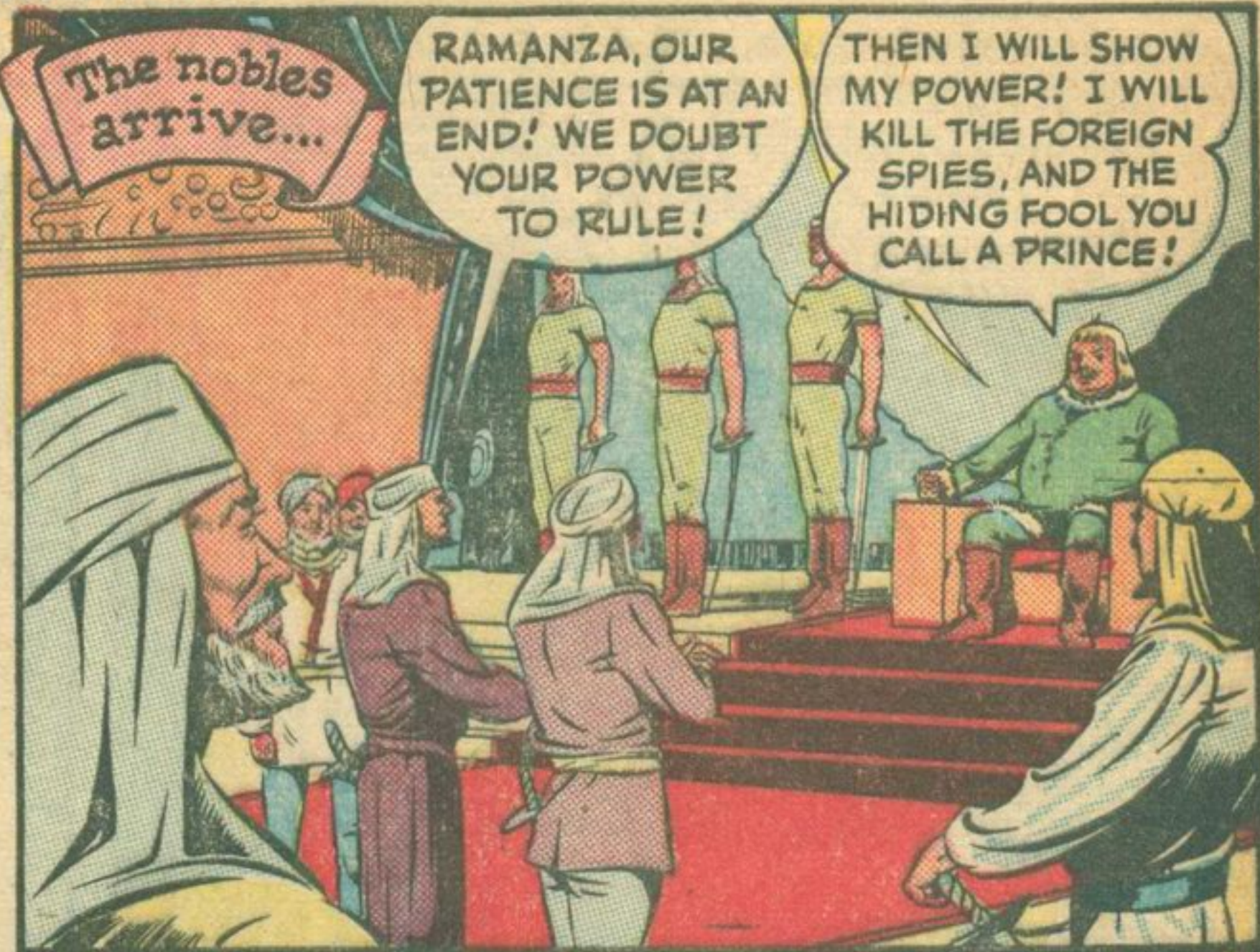
WHEN HE
WAKENS, HE
WILL TELL ME
WHERE THE
LOST PRINCE
HIDES!

THAT PRINCE
MUST DIE --
AND YOU TOO,
BLACK X!

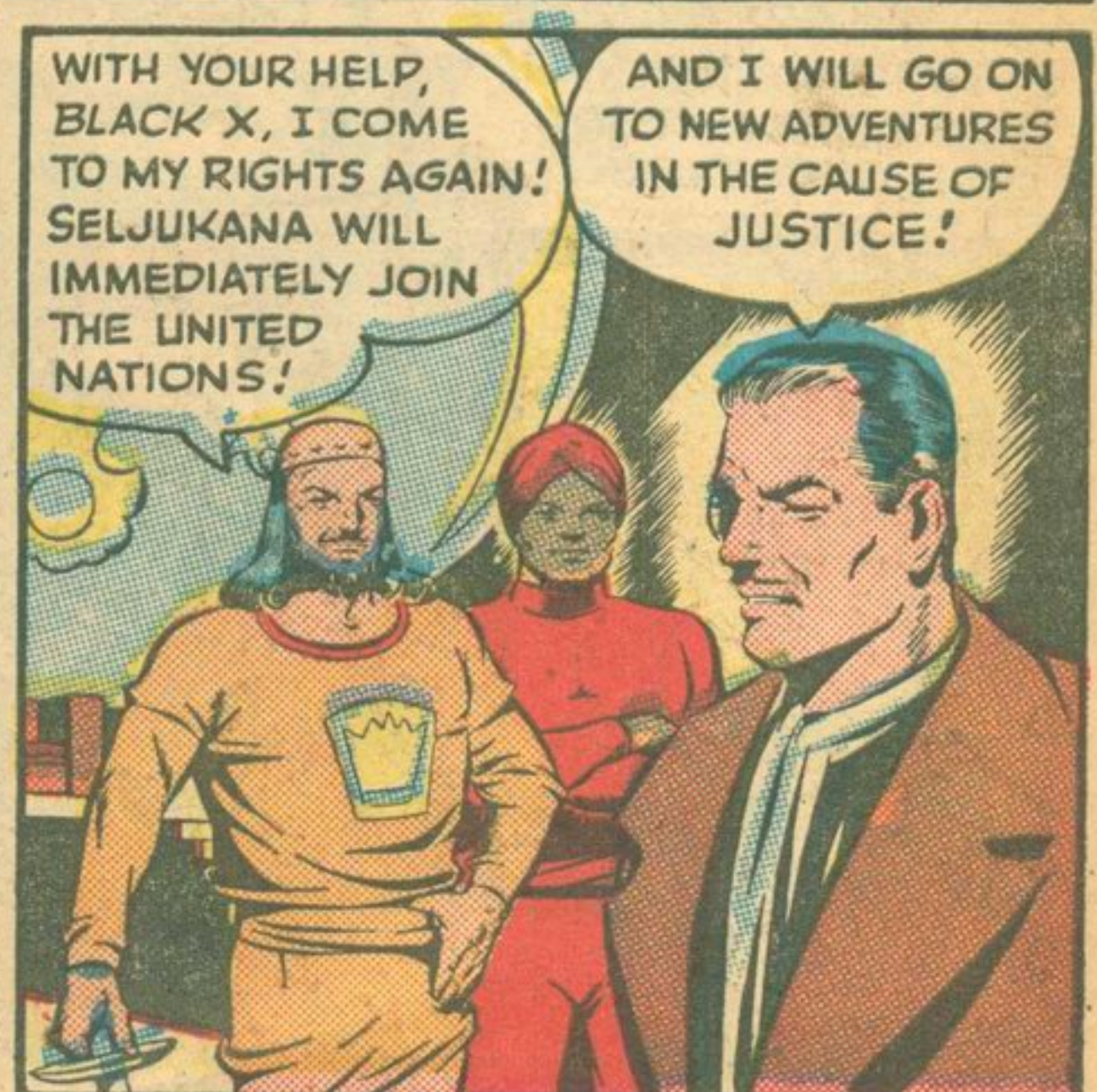
YOU MUST
FEAR US
BOTH! YOUR
RULE IS
THREATENED!

YES! EVEN MY
LIEUTENANTS WISH
TO REBEL ---IF
THE PRINCE RETURNS,
THEY WILL HELP HIM
TO HIS THRONE!

BUT YOU THINK
THIS DOUBLE
KILLING WILL
SCARE THEM
BACK INTO YOUR
POWER!



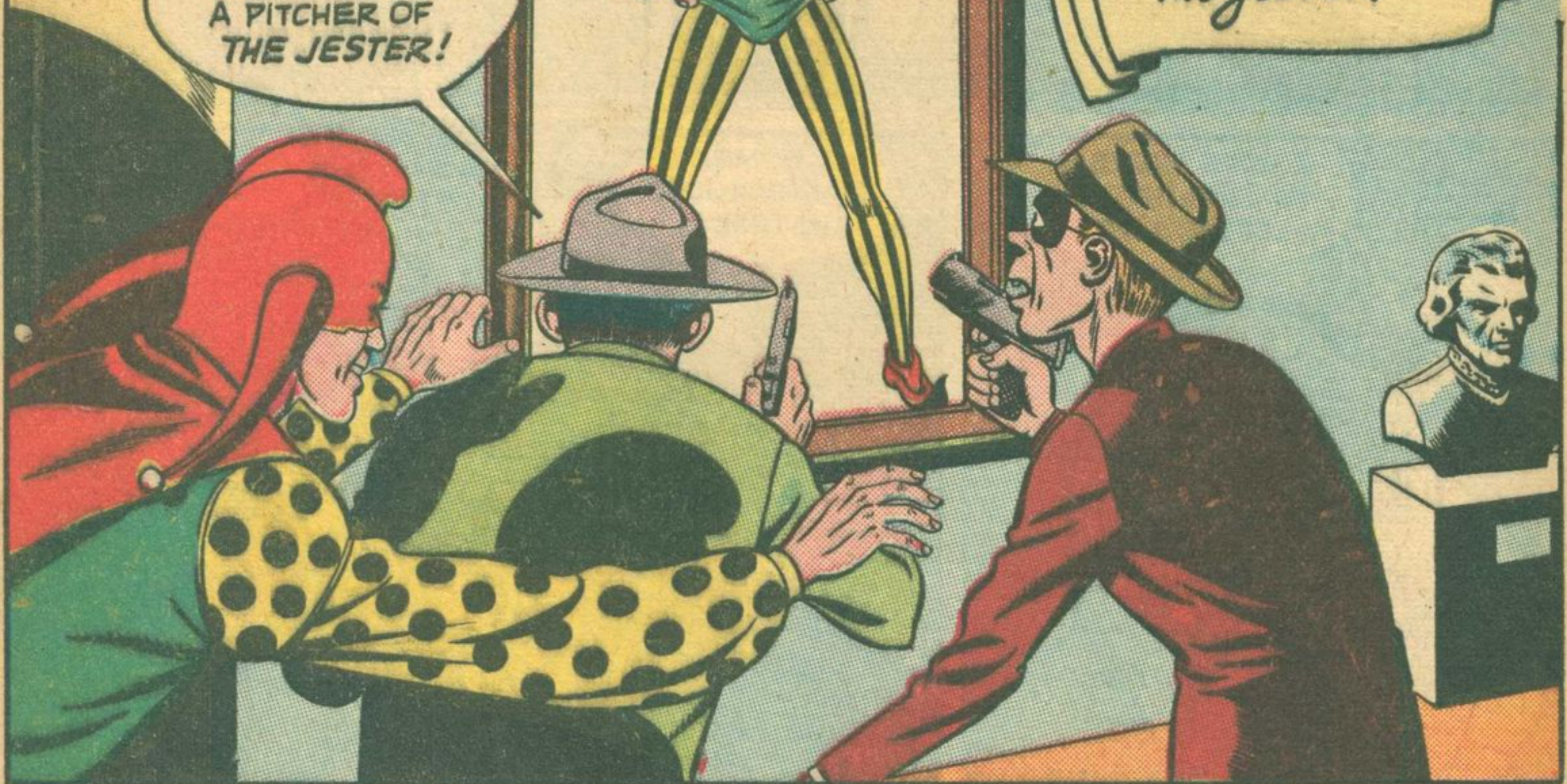




THE JESTER

I DON'T
TAKE NO CHANCES
EVEN WIT' JUST
A PITCHER OF
THE JESTER!

When young
policeman Chuck
Lane can't cope
with criminals
in simple ways,
he becomes that
smiling, smashing
nemesis of
evildoers.....
The Jester!



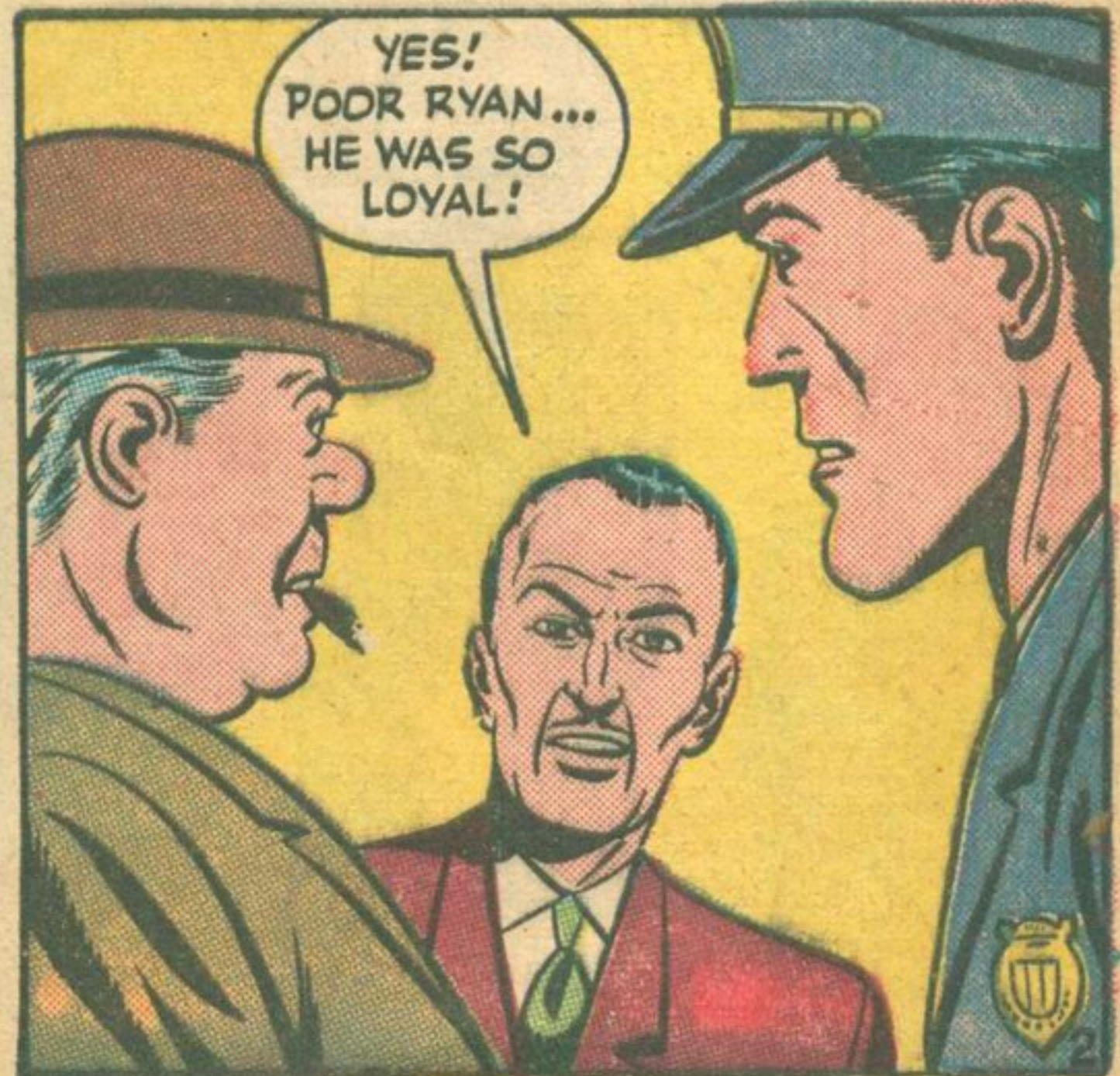
BURGLARS BROKE INTO THE
DEEGAN ART GALLERIES
AND STOLE A PAINTING!
TAKE A MAN AND GET
RIGHT OVER THERE!

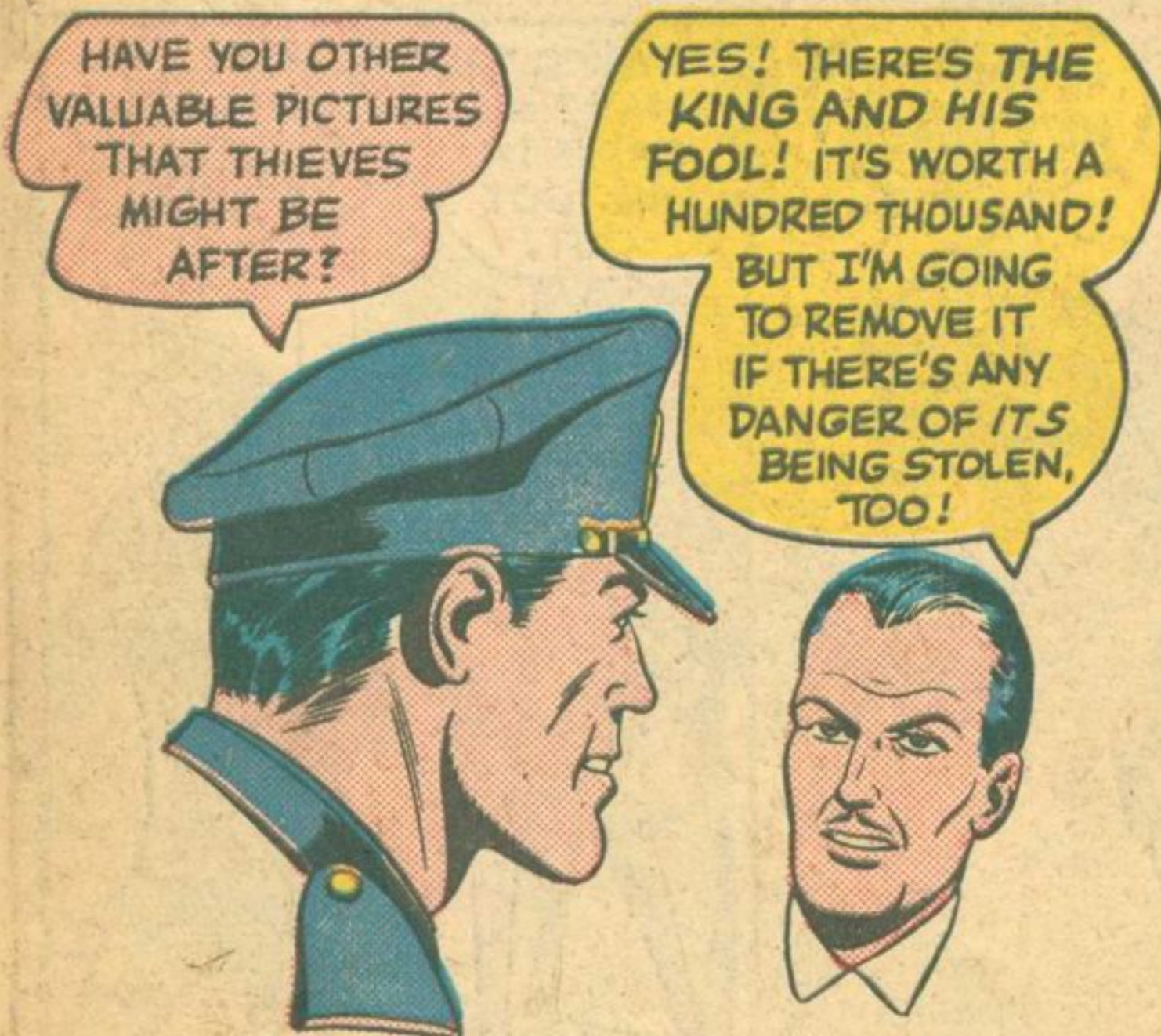
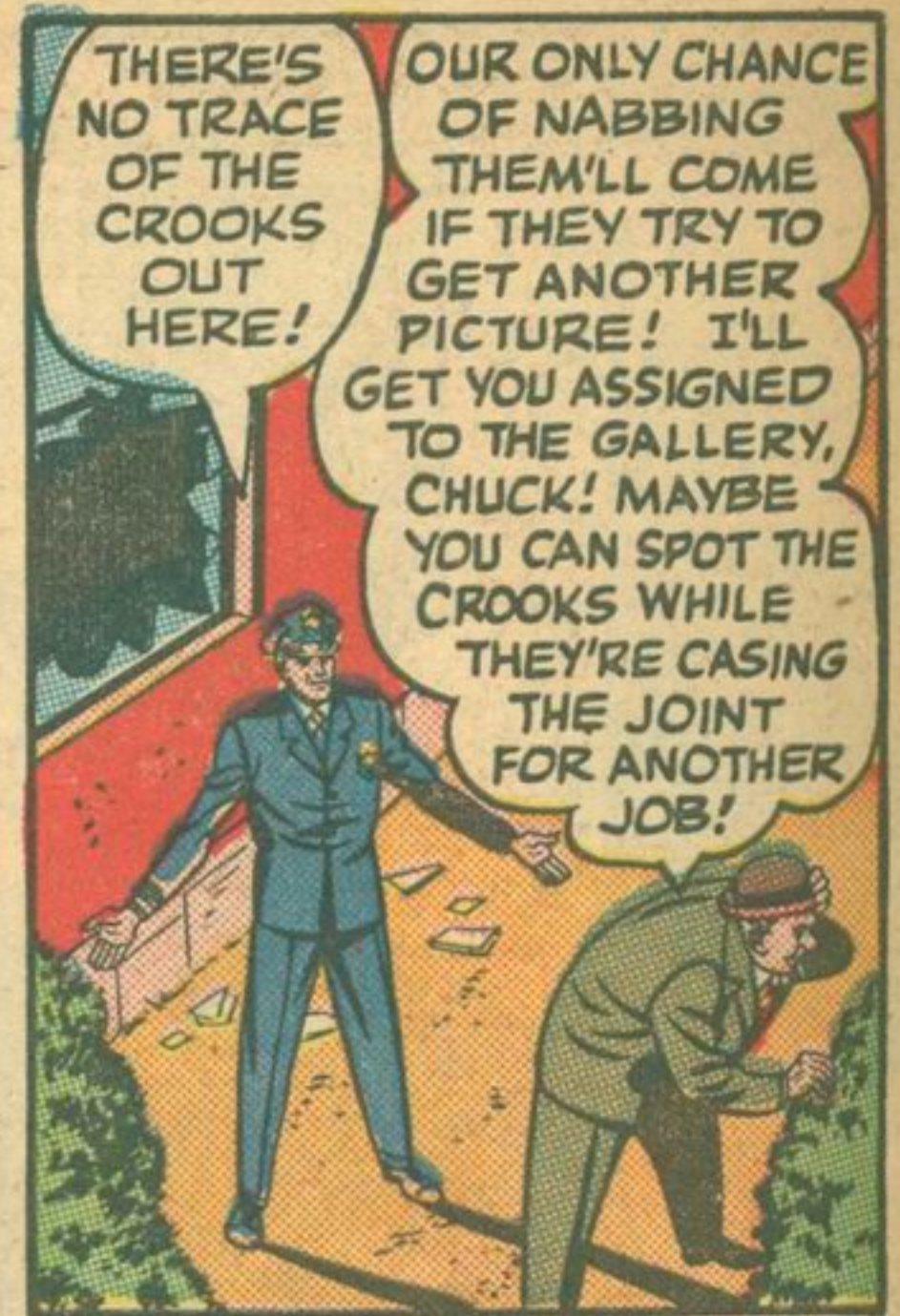
SOME
CROOKS ARE
AWFUL
SAPS!

C'MON, CHUCK! IMAGINE THEM
RISKING TWENTY YEARS TO STEAL
A PICTURE WHEN YOU CAN
BUY LOADS OF 'EM IN
THE FIVE AND TEN
FOR A DIME
APIECE!

I MUST GET
YOU SOME OF
THOSE FOR YOUR
NEXT BIRTHDAY,
McGINTY!







In a twinkling Chuck Lane becomes **THE JESTER**!



FIGURING ON CUTTING IT OUT OF ITS FRAME, BOYS?

THE JESTER!



YOU GOT US WRONG, JESTER! WE WAS JUST LAPPIN' UP SOME CULTURE!

SURE, JESTER! WE READ IN THE PAPERS THAT IT WAS VERY UPLIFTIN'!



BESIDES, YOU GOT NUTHIN' ON US!

WE DIDN'T DO NUTHIN'!

EXCEPT MAYBE SWIPE THE RED SUNSET!



WE DENY THAT, JESTER!

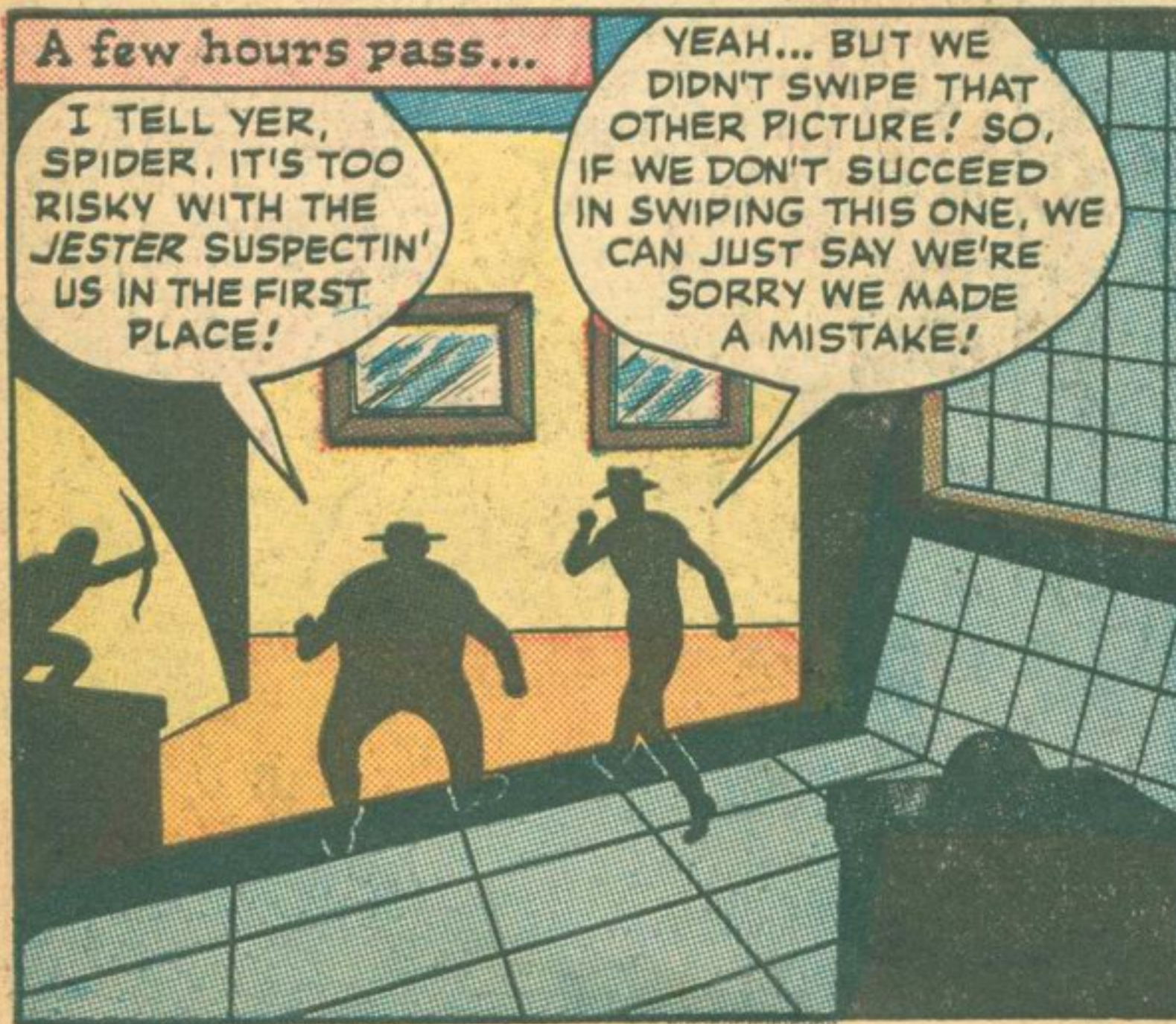
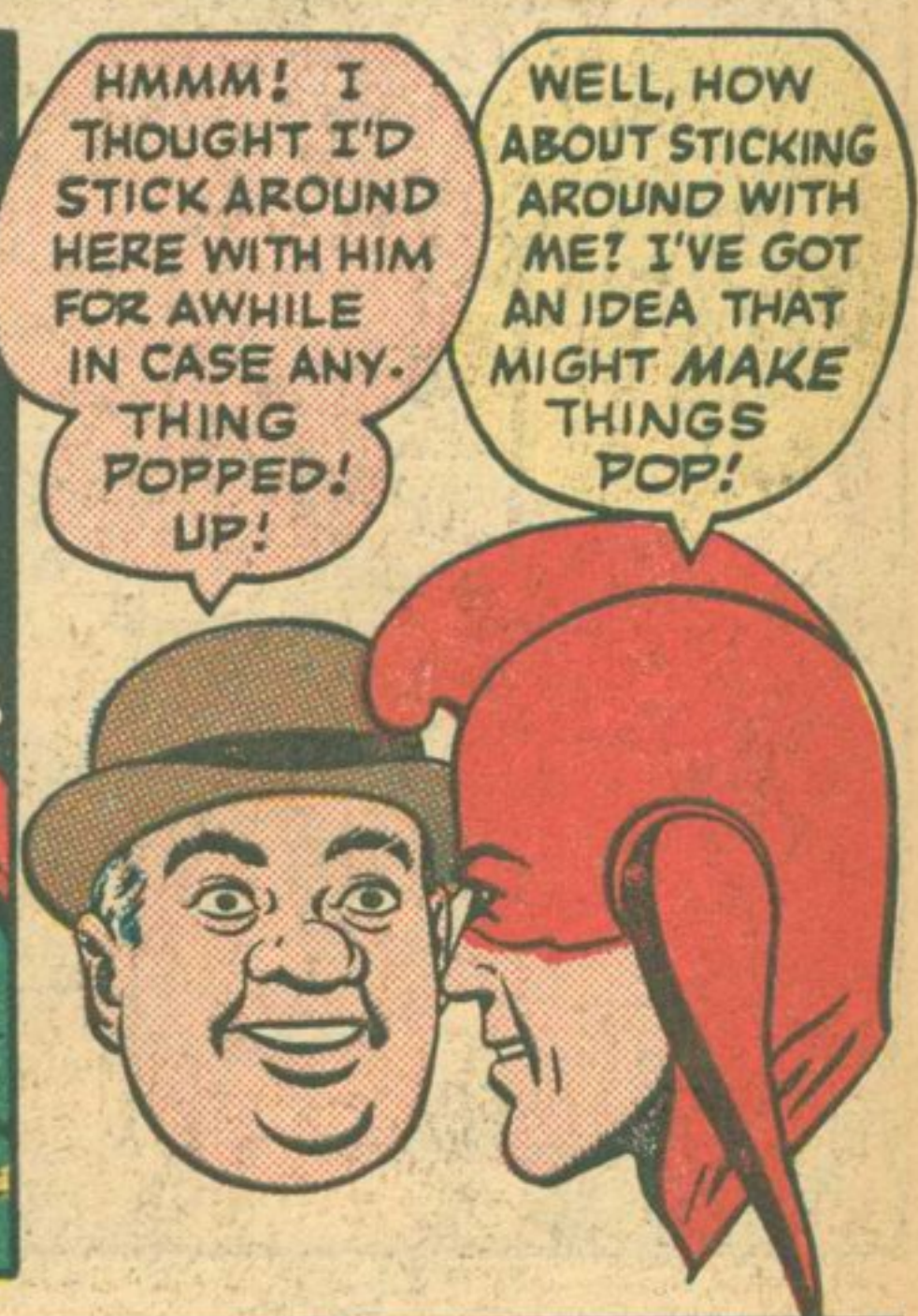
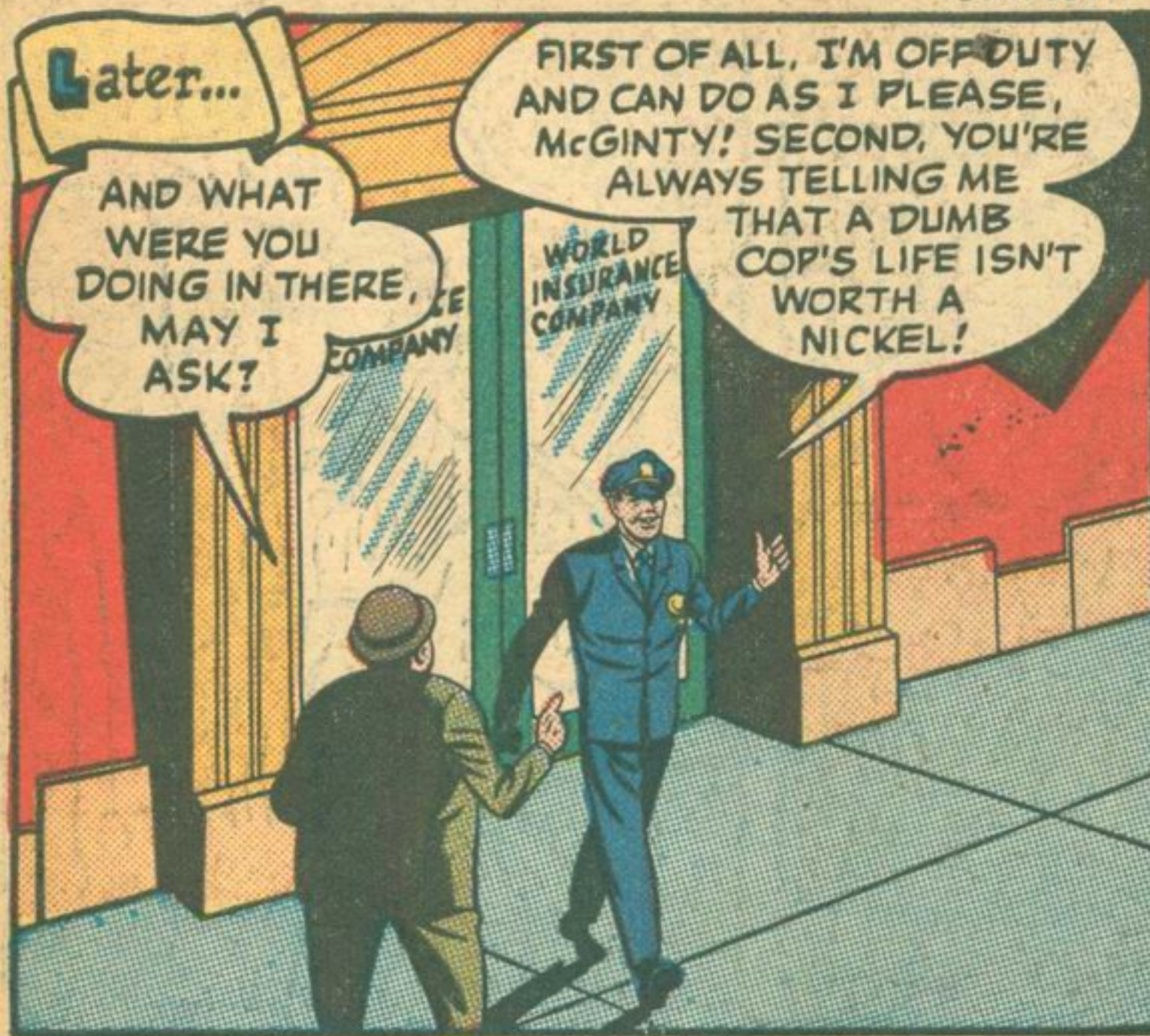
AND IF NECESSARY, WE'RE GONNA ARGUE THE POINT!



SUCH INNOCENCE!

AND YET SOMETHING TELLS ME THE SOLUTION ISN'T QUITE SO SIMPLE! I'LL TAKE THE GUN! I CAN ALWAYS PICK THEM UP IF I NEED THEM!





IT'S YER NOIVES, FLIPPER!
C'MON OVER TO THE WASHROOM
FOR SOME WATER AND I'LL GIVE
YER ONE O' ME PILLS! IT
QUIETS THE NOIVES AND
THEN YER STOP WORRYIN'!



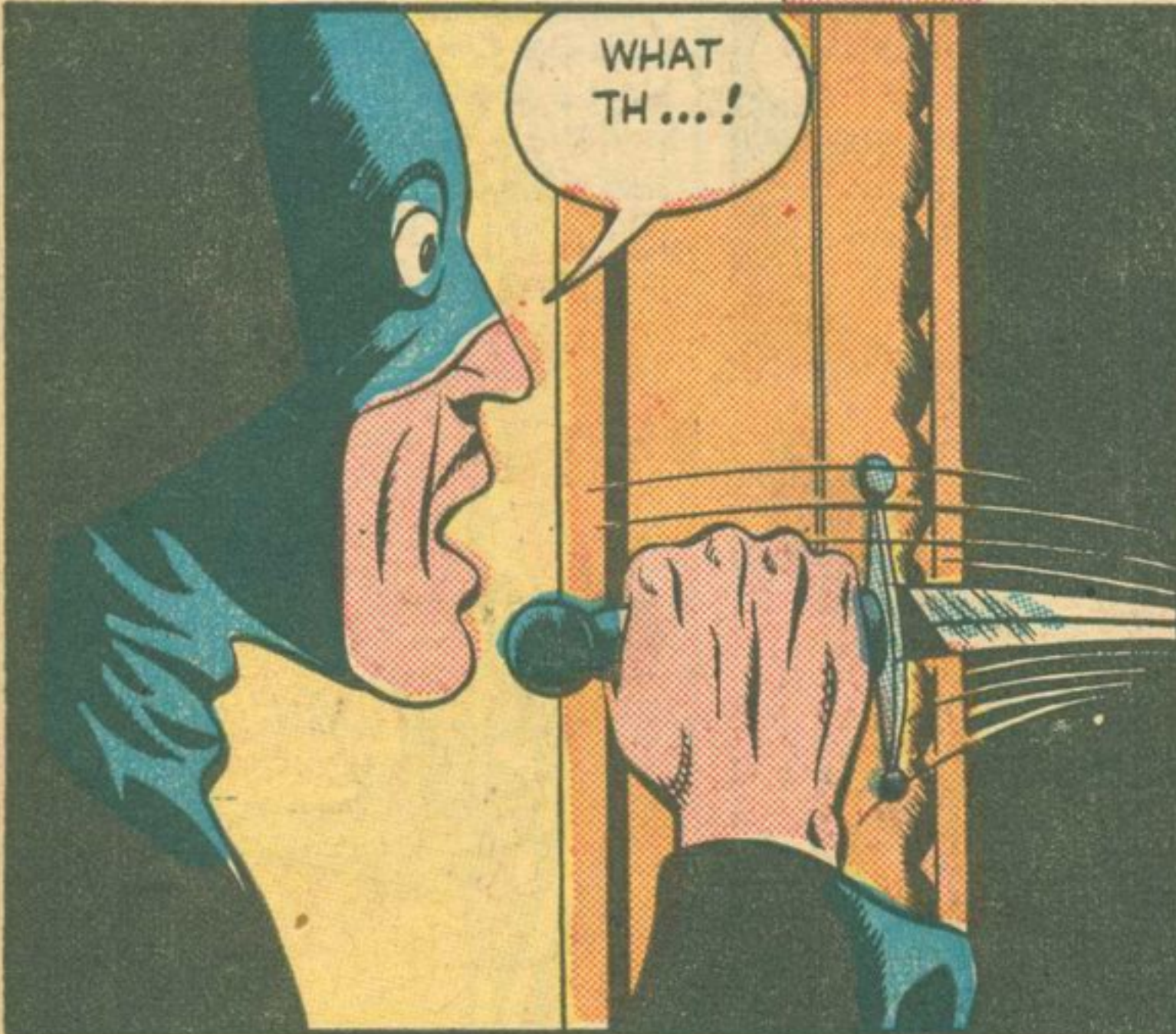
KERPLUNK!

DON'T SHOOT!
WE WEREN'T
GONNA PULL
NOTHIN'!
HONEST!

OH-H!



WHAT
TH...!



I'M AFRAID YOU'LL FIND IT DIFFICULT
TO CUT THIN AIR WITH A KNIFE!

≡GULP!≡



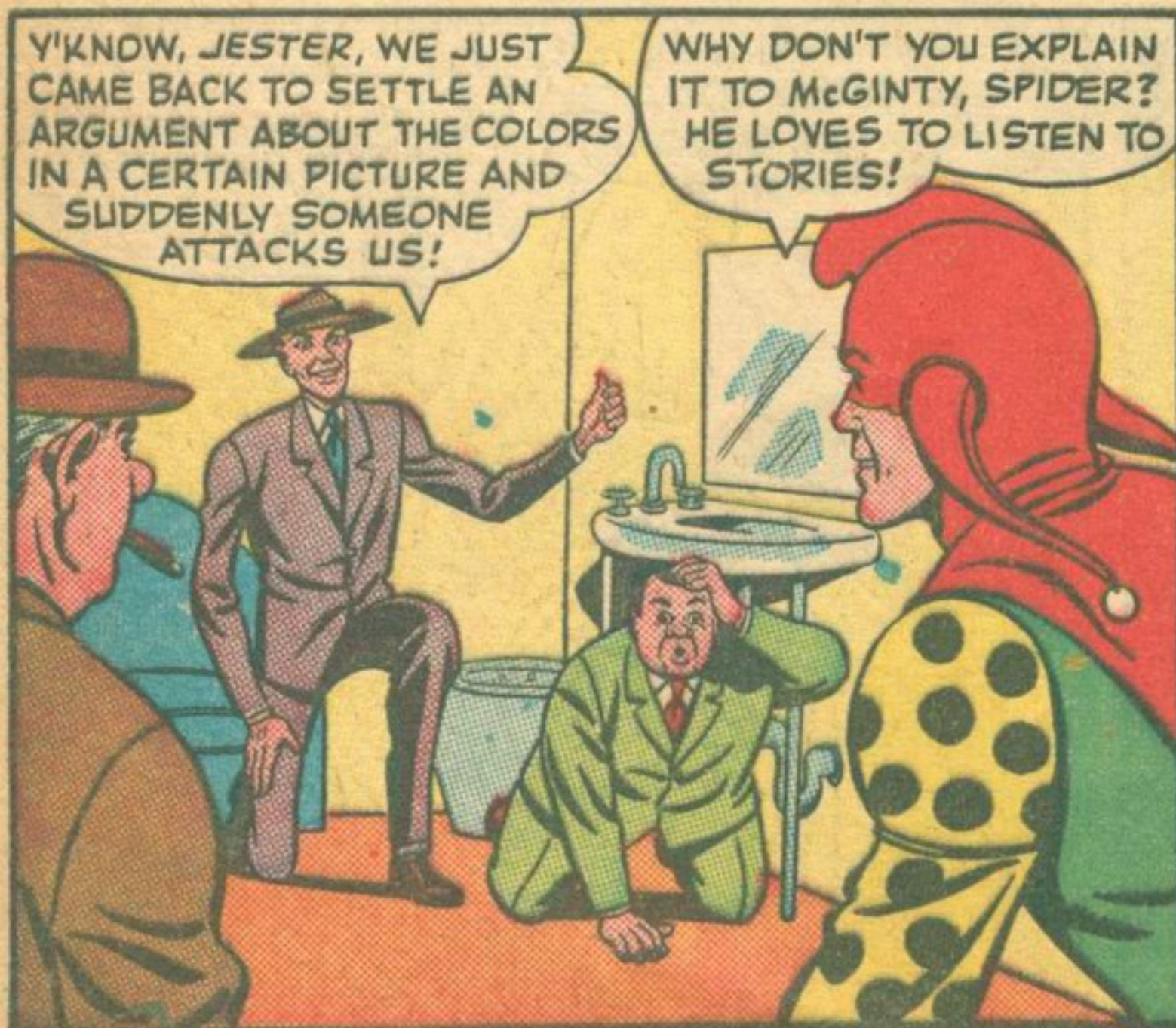
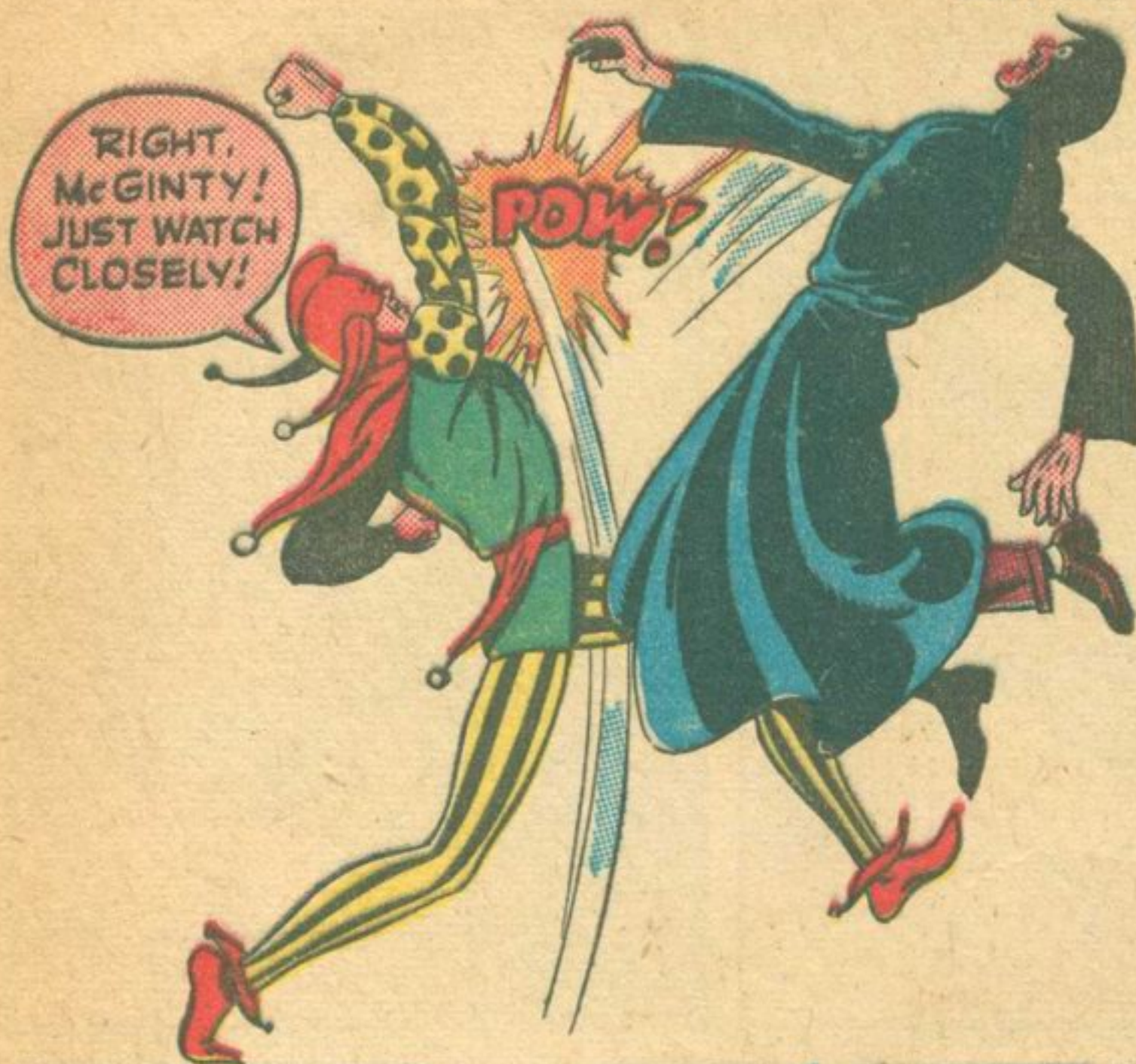
SO WHY
KEEP THE
KNIFE
AT ALL?



NOW, LET'S SEE HOW
GOOD YOU ARE,
MR. DEEGAN!

DEEGAN?







Building This AM SIGNAL GENERATOR gives you valuable experience. Provides amplitude-modulated signals for test and experiment purposes.

RADIO SERVICING pays good money for full-time work. Many others make \$5, \$10 a week EXTRA fixing Radios in spare time.



Learn RADIO by PRACTICING in Spare Time

with 6 Big Kits of Radio Parts I Send You

Let me send you facts about rich opportunities in Radio. See how knowing Radio can give you security, a prosperous future. Send the coupon for FREE 64-page book, "Win Rich Rewards in Radio." Read how N.R.I. trains you at home. Read how you practice building, testing, repairing Radios with SIX BIG KITS of Radio parts I send you.

Future For Trained Men Is Bright In Radio, Television, Electronics

The Radio Repair Business is booming NOW. There is good money fixing Radios in your spare time or own full time business. Trained Radio Technicians also find wide-open opportunities in Police, Aviation, Marine Radio, in Broadcasting, Radio Manufacturing, Public Address Work, etc. Think of the boom coming when new Radios can be made! Think of even greater opportunities when Television, FM, Electronics, can be offered to the public!

Many Beginners Soon Make \$5, \$10 A Week EXTRA In Spare Time

The day you enroll I start sending EXTRA MONEY JOB SHEETS to help you make EXTRA money fixing Radios in spare time while learning. You LEARN Radio principles from my easy-to-grasp Lessons—PRACTICE what you learn by building real Radio Circuits with Radio parts I send—USE your knowledge to make EXTRA money in spare time.

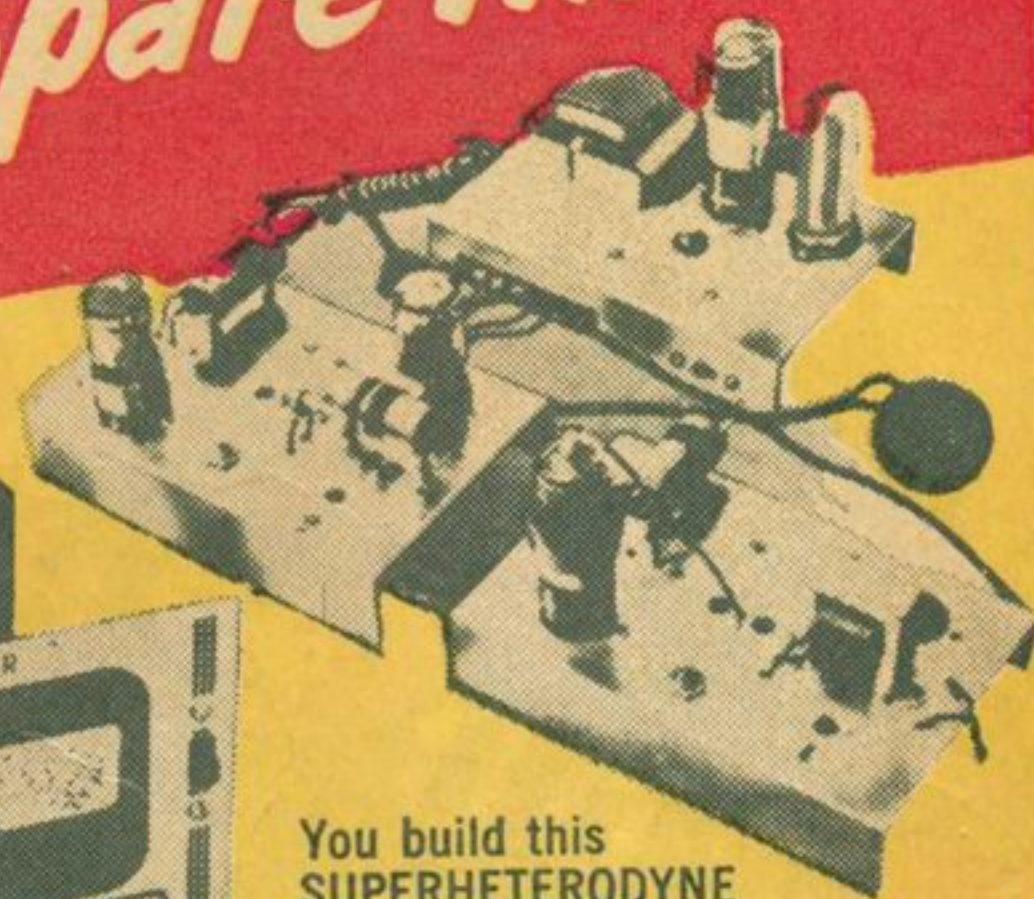
Mail Coupon for Free Copy of Lesson and 64-Page Illustrated Book

I will send you FREE a sample lesson, "Getting Acquainted with Receiver Servicing," to show you how practical it is to train for Radio in spare time. With it I'll send my 64-page, illustrated book, "Win Rich Rewards in Radio." Just mail coupon in an envelope or paste on a penny postal. J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 5NA3 National Radio Institute, Pioneer Home Study Radio School, Washington 9, D. C.

My Course Includes Training In TELEVISION • ELECTRONICS FREQUENCY MODULATION



You build this MEASURING INSTRUMENT yourself early in the course—use it for practical Radio work on neighborhood Radios to pick up EXTRA spare time money!



You build this SUPERHETERODYNE CIRCUIT that brings in local and distant stations. You get practical experience putting this set through fascinating tests!

BE A SUCCESS in RADIO I Will Train You at Home

Sample Lesson FREE

Gives hints on Receiver Servicing, Locating Defects, Repair of Loudspeaker, I. F. Transformer, Gang Tuner, Condenser, etc., 31 illustrations. Study it—keep it—use it—without obligation! Mail coupon NOW for your copy!



J. E. SMITH, President National Radio Institute

Our 31st Year of Training Men for Success in Radio.



GET BOTH 64 PAGE BOOK SAMPLE LESSON FREE

MR. J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 5NA3 NATIONAL RADIO INSTITUTE, Washington 9, D. C.

Mail me FREE, without obligation, Sample Lesson and 64-page book, "Win Rich Rewards in Radio." (No salesman will call. Please write plainly.)

Name.....Age.....

Address.....

City.....State.....4FR

(Please include Post Office zone number)



Jim Prentice

WHIZ FOOTBALL \$1.25 EACH

Baseball
Bowling

OVER
for a
TOUCHDOWN!

BOYS! How this amazing new game captures the imagination! A tricky top whizzes from side to side with breath-taking action, spilling men out of position, upsetting plans and plays. You get the spirit, the thrills and its FIGHT! FIGHT! FIGHT! Just like running a great team in a Bowl Classic. Suspense is terrific. You are UP, DOWN, UP, as everyone yells "GO, GO, GO!" Smart football generally wins. The team that is trailing, but fighting, always has a chance for a last-minute victory.

Game comes complete with lacquered playing field, sturdy wood frame, attractive box top.
Size 11½ x 20 inches. Order early for Christmas. \$1.25

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE
5 DAYS' TRIAL

THE ELECTRIC GAME CO., INC.
10 FRONT STREET
HOLYOKE MASS.

- ☐ WHIZ FOOTBALL - \$1.25
☐ WHIZ BASEBALL - \$1.25
☐ WHIZ BOWLING - \$1.25
Plus Postage \$.25

Please send the games checked above to

Amount Enclosed
(\$1.25 plus 25c postage)

NAME

ADDRESS

TOWN

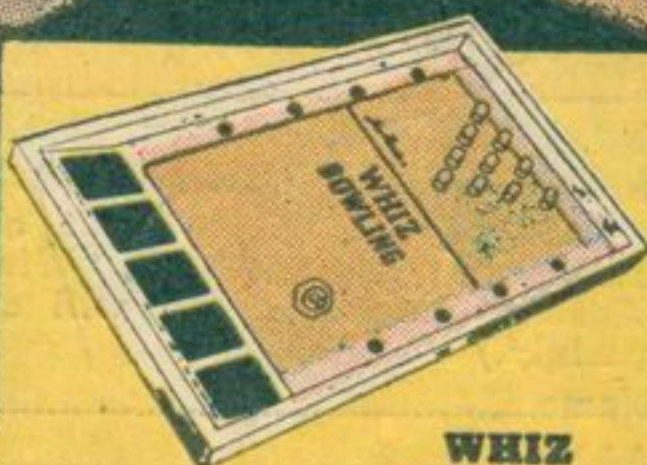
STATE

NOTE: Three games \$3.75 and we pay postage. If you wish games sent C.O.D. send \$1 deposit and pay postman balance due plus postage and C.O.D. fees.



WHIZ
Baseball

A tested game. A proven winner. Put yourself in this picture. You're at bat, bases loaded. Do you crack a two-bagger over third or pop a fly to short, or hit an infield grounder? It is unbelievable the way this game reproduces the tight situations that make exciting baseball. Size 11½ x 20 inches \$1.25



WHIZ
Bowling

Actual skill comes into play. A well-directed, cross-alley shot generally means a strike or a spare. Suspense comes as you try for big fills on marks. Learn to score and improve your knowledge of bowling. Size 11½ x 20 inches \$1.25 5 Days' Trial Money-back Guarantee